

ST
RAI
GHT
A
R
R
O
W

PDC

ID

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE



100

FEB.
NO. 54



Fred Meagher



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



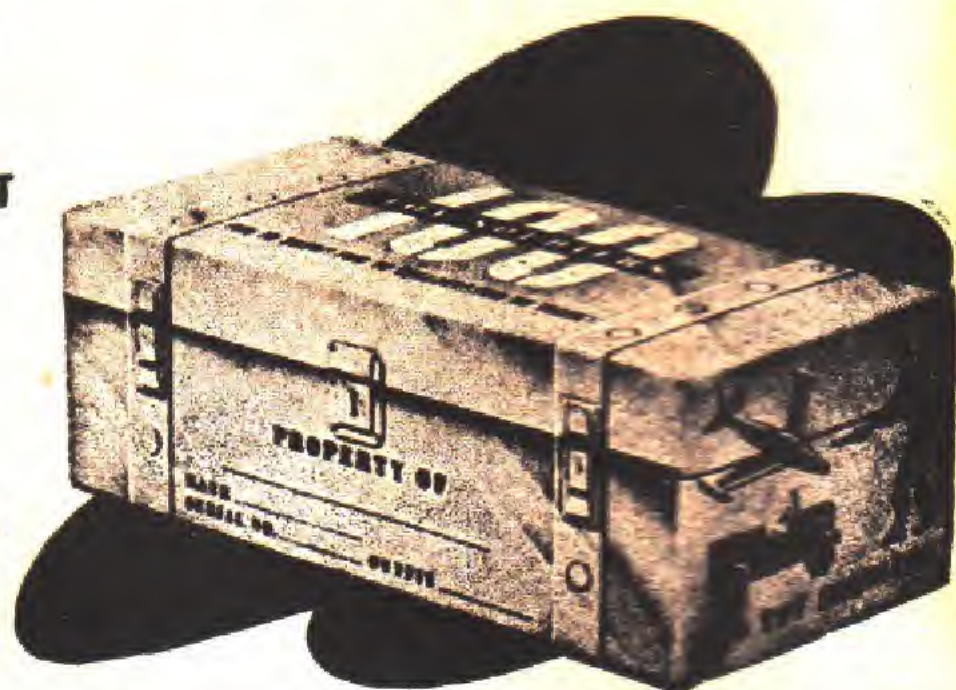
100 TOY SOLDIERS \$1.25



100 TOY SOLDIERS, MADE OF DURABLE PLASTIC,
EACH ON ITS OWN BASE, MEASURING UP TO 4½"!

- ★ FUN TO SHOW
- ★ FUN TO TRADE
- ★ FUN TO COLLECT

PACKED in this FOOTLOCKER
TOY STORAGE BOX



EACH FOOTLOCKER CONTAINS:

- | | |
|------------------|--------------|
| 4 Tanks | 8 Officers |
| 4 Jeeps | 8 Waves |
| 4 Battleships | 8 Wacs |
| 4 Cruisers | 4 Bombers |
| 4 Sailors | 4 Trucks |
| 4 Riflemen | 8 Jet Planes |
| 8 Machinegunners | 8 Cannon |
| 8 Sharpshooters | 4 Bazookamen |
| 4 Infantrymen | 4 Marksmen |

COMPIX, Inc. Dept. S.A.54
10 Murray St. New York 7, N.Y.

HERE'S MY \$1.25 !

Rush the TOY SOLDIERS TO ME!

Name

Address

City State

NO COD'S

STRAIGHT ARROW

A PAIR OF EMPTY MOCCASINS--A BROKEN BOW LYING IN A STONY RAVINE--AND A BRANCH LEFT CLOSE BESIDE A DEEPLY FLOWING STREAM!

THESE TELL A STORY RICH IN HUMAN DRAMA, FILLED WITH DANGER AND HIGH COURAGE! FOR THEY SPEAK OF **STRAIGHT ARROW** AND HIS GALLANT STRUGGLE AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS, OF THE COMANCHE MAIDEN, **THE FAWN**, AND HER SACRIFICE OF SELF WHEN BOTH ARE --
CAPTURED BY THE OSAGES!



FAWN!
WHAT HAPPENED
TO YOU?

PRETTY **FAWN** MAKES HERSELF A NEW PAIR OF MOCCASINS DURING THE LONG WINTER MONTHS, IN HER FAMILY TEPEE...

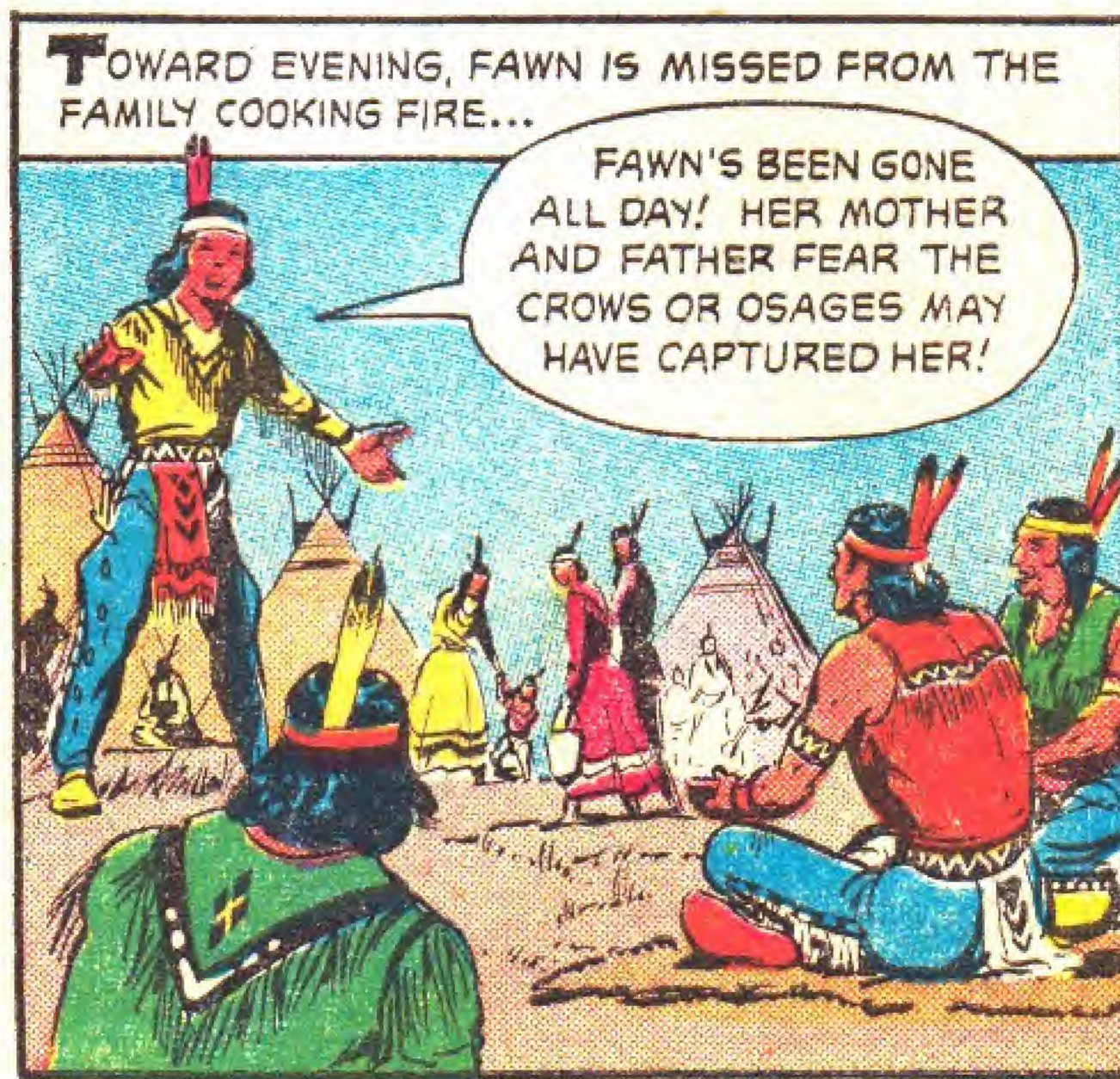
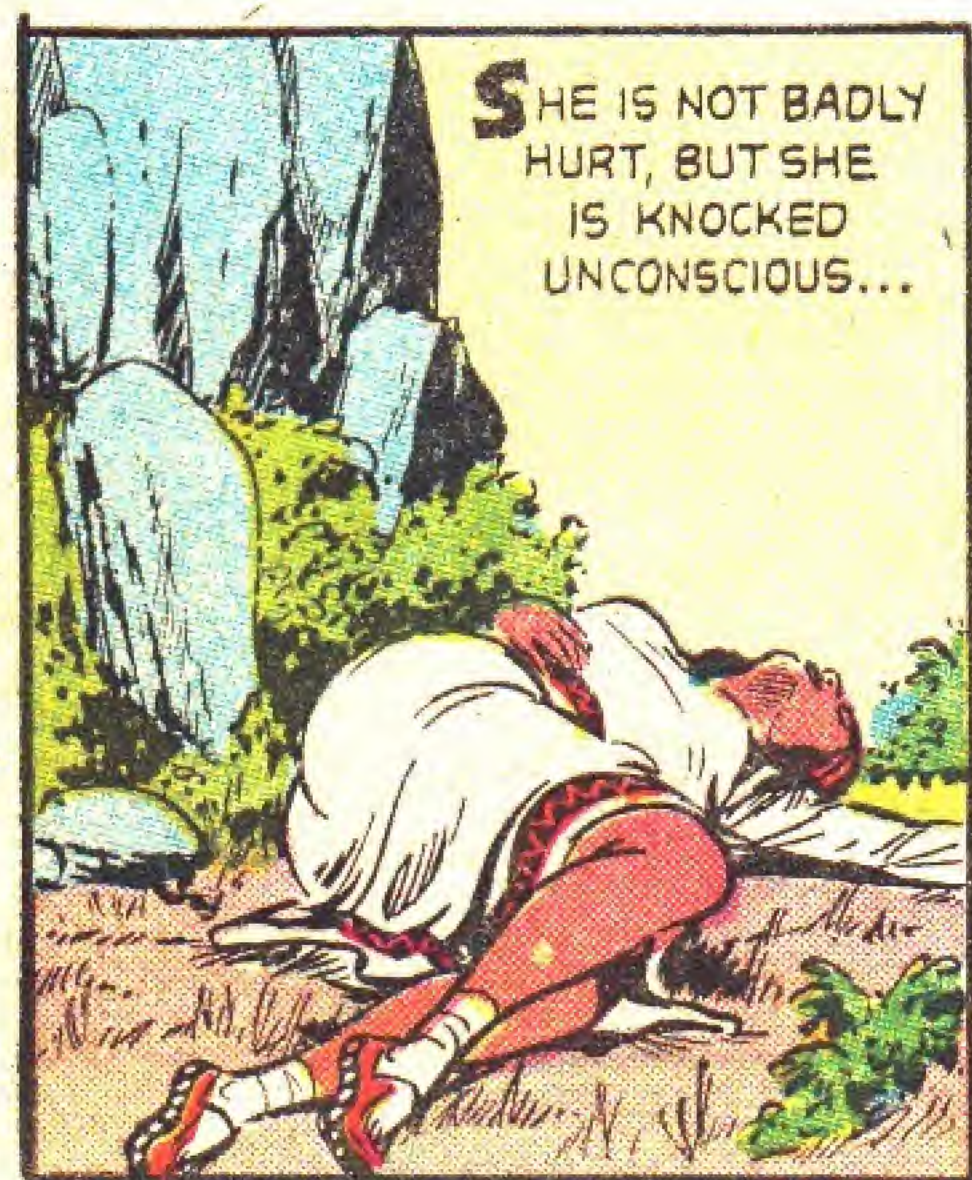


THIS IS GOOD WORK TO
DO WHEN THE WIND BLOWS
SNOW OUTSIDE!

AT THE SAME TIME, STRAIGHT ARROW IS BUSY POLISHING A FINE GOLDEN BOW HE HAS JUST CARVED...



WE WILL HUNT
MANY TIMES TOGETHER
THIS SUMMER! YOU WILL
BE A GOOD BOW, PERHAPS
THE BEST I'VE
EVER MADE!



MOMENTS LATER, ON FURY, THE GREAT COMANCHE WARRIOR RIDES INTO THE HILLS...

THE FAWN TOLD ME SHE WAS GOING FOR FLINT AFTER HER BERRYING!



A HEAD OF HIM, THE FILE OF OSAGE WARRIORS COMES TO A HALT. ONE OF THEM DISMOUNTS AND KNEELS...

A COMANCHE GIRL. NOT HURT, ONLY SLEEPING WITH-A-KNOCK! COMANCHES WILL COME SOON TO SEARCH FOR HER!

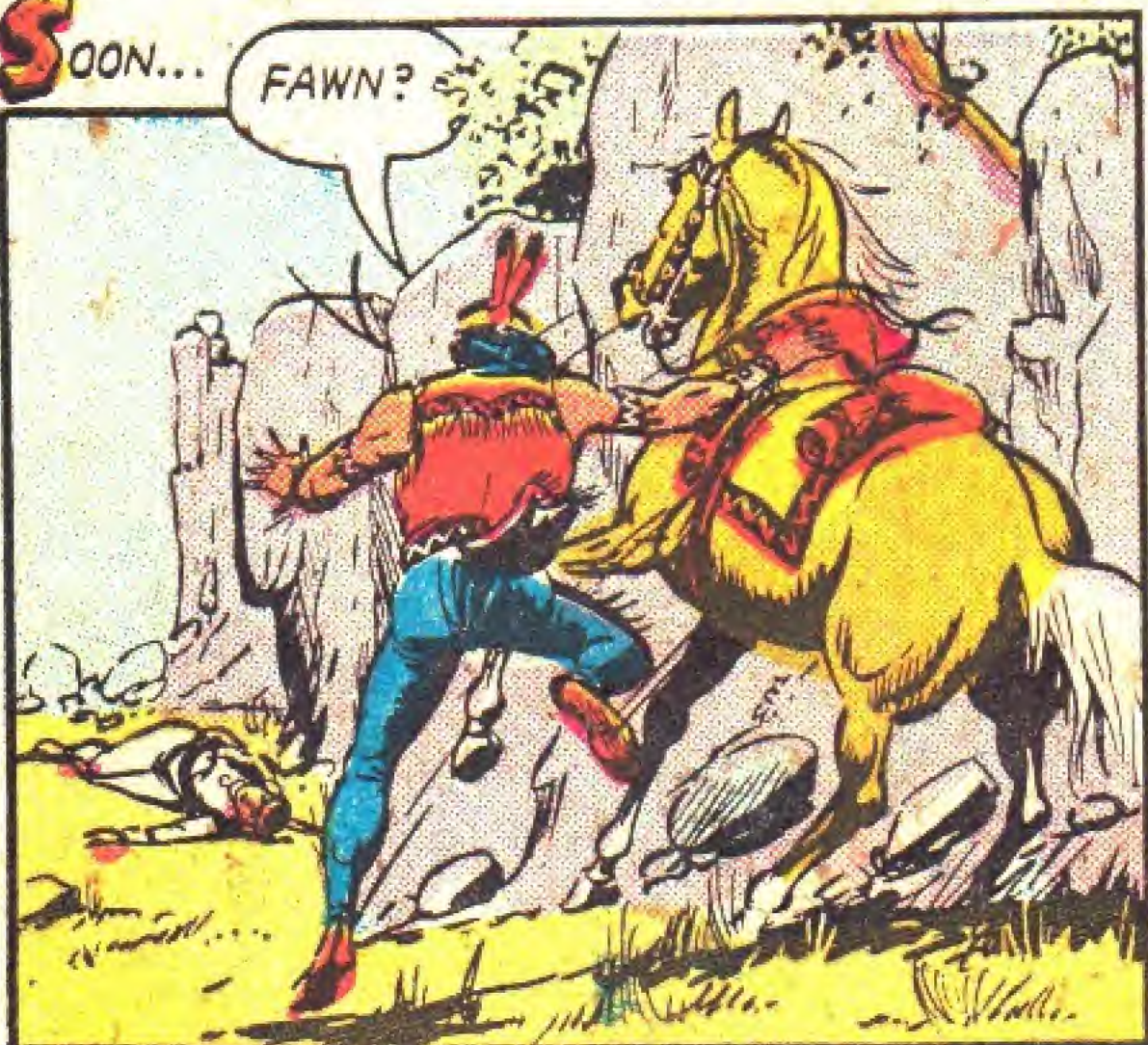


WHEN THE COMANCHES COME, WE WILL CAPTURE SOME OF THEM!



SOON...

FAWN?



WE HAVE YOU, COMANCHE!

YOU FELL RIGHT INTO OUR TRAP!



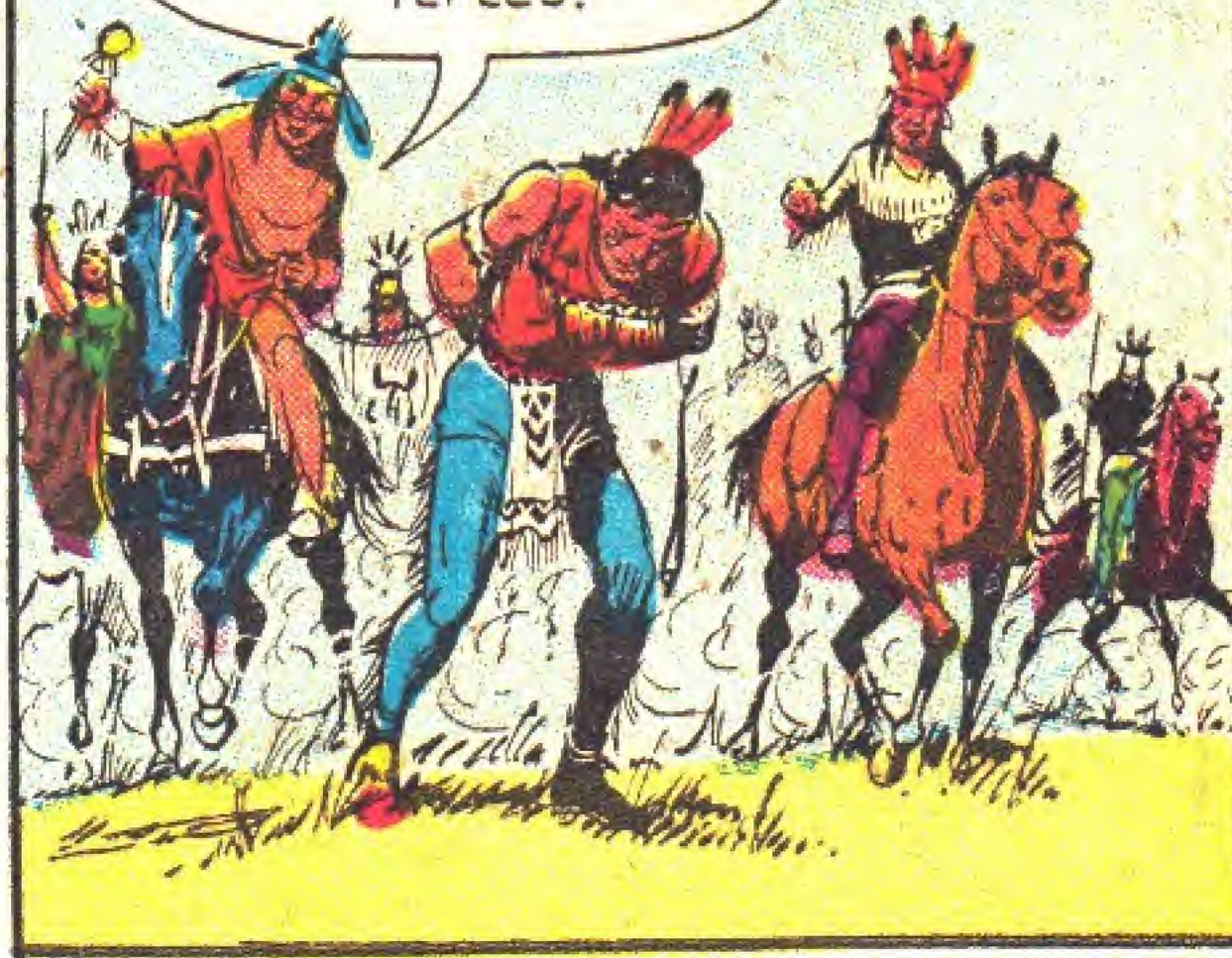
THE FIGHT IS BRIEF, BUT FURIOUS! OUT-NUMBERED, THE GREAT WAR CHIEF IS MADE A PRISONER...

I'LL BREAK HIS BOW AND HANG IT AROUND HIS NECK AS A SIGN OF HIS DEFEAT! THEN I'LL KEEP HIS PALOMINO HORSE FOR MY OWN!



THE OSAGE WARRIORS TAKE UP THE TRAIL BACK TOWARD THEIR OWN LAND...

THE GREAT STRAIGHT ARROW CAPTURED! THERE WILL BE REJOICING IN THE OSAGE TEPEES!



BEHIND THEM, THE FAWN
RECOVERS HER SENSES...

STRAIGHT ARROW'S
HEADBAND! HE WAS
HERE TO HELP ME--AND
WAS TAKEN PRISONER
AFTER A FIGHT!



I'VE GOT TO HELP
HIM. I'LL FOLLOW
AND SEE WHERE
THEY'RE TAKING
HIM--THEN RETURN
FOR HELP!

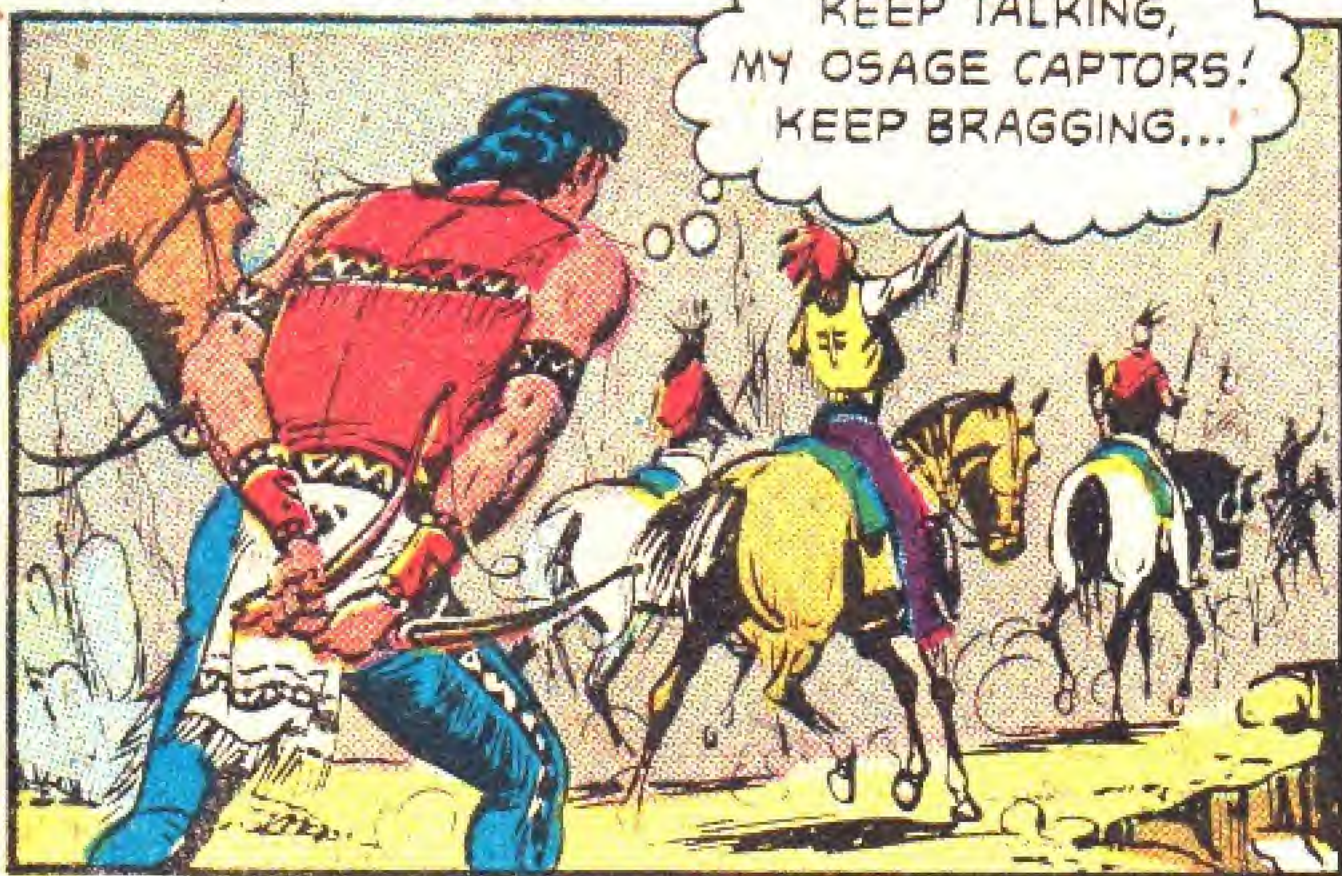


THE TRAIL INTO
OSAGE COUNTRY
LEADS ACROSS
A NARROW LEDGE
OF ROCK...



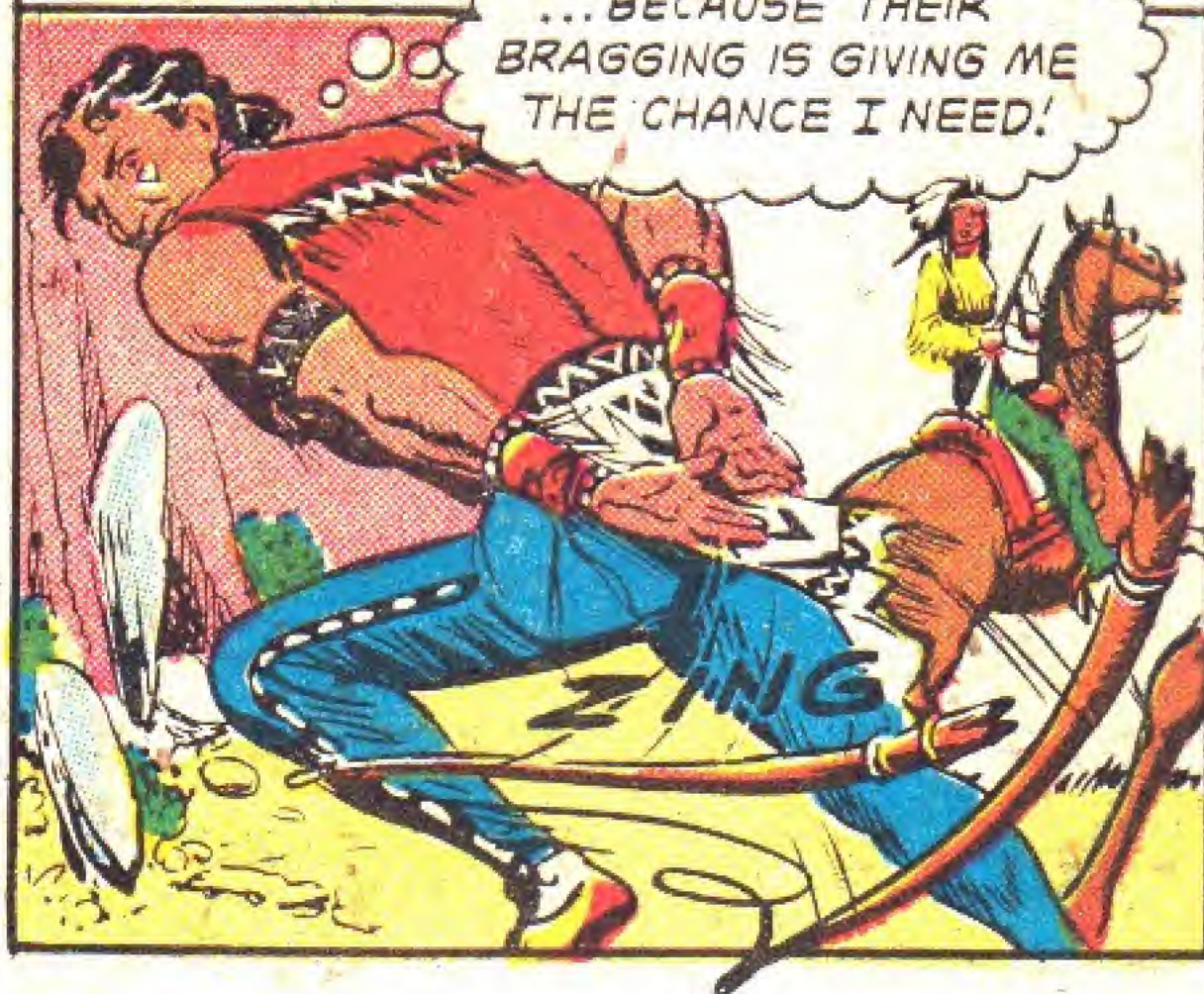
THE OSAGES ARE DELIGHTED WITH THEIR
CAPTIVE. THEY DO NOT REALIZE THAT HE HAS
BEEN FREEING HIS HANDS AND REMOVING THE
BROKEN BOW FROM HIS
NECK, VERY SLOWLY...

KEEP TALKING,
MY OSAGE CAPTORS!
KEEP BRAGGING...

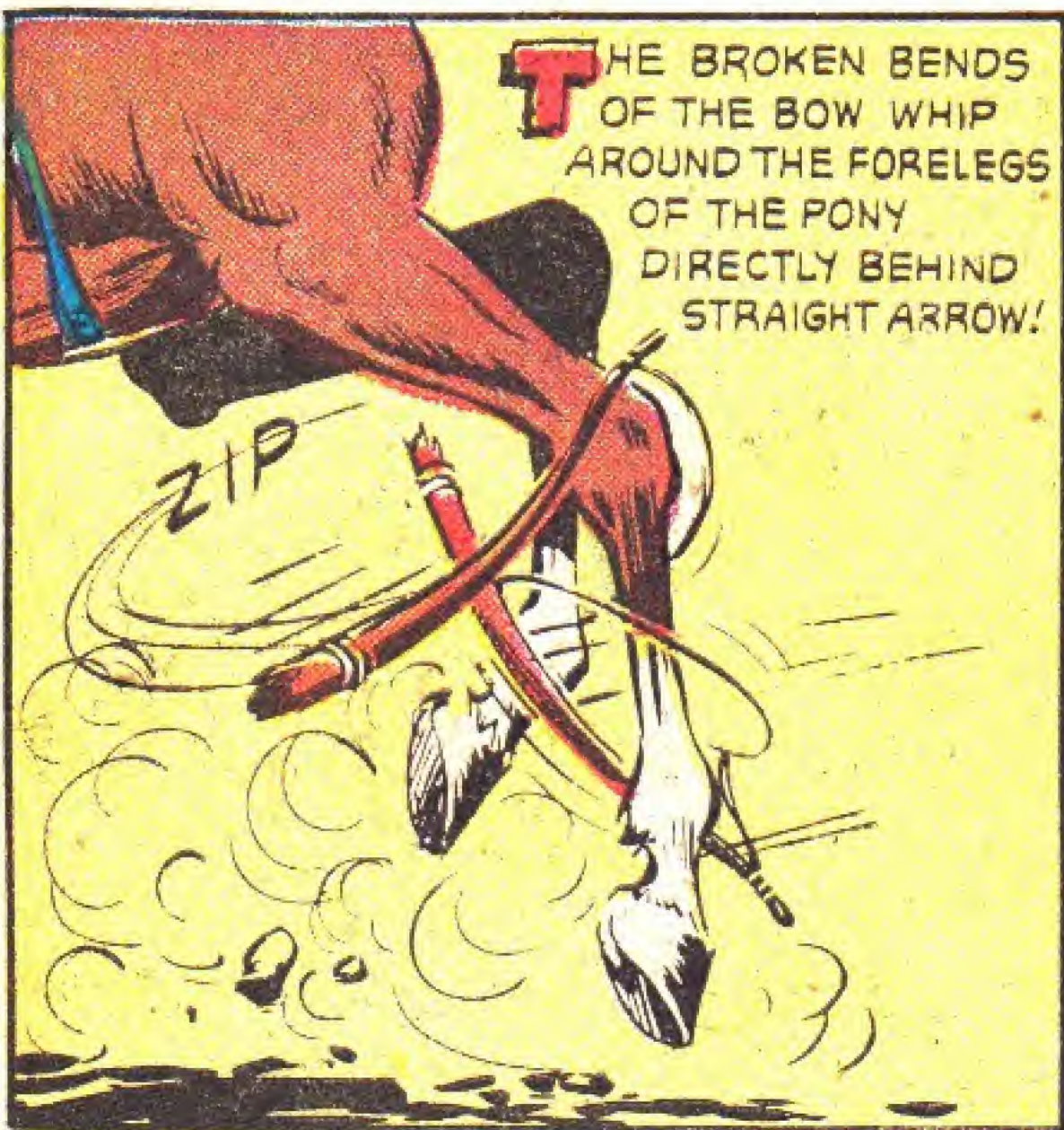


...UNTIL HE SPRINGS IT LIKE A BOLO
BEHIND HIM!

...BECAUSE THEIR
BRAGGING IS GIVING ME
THE CHANCE I NEED!

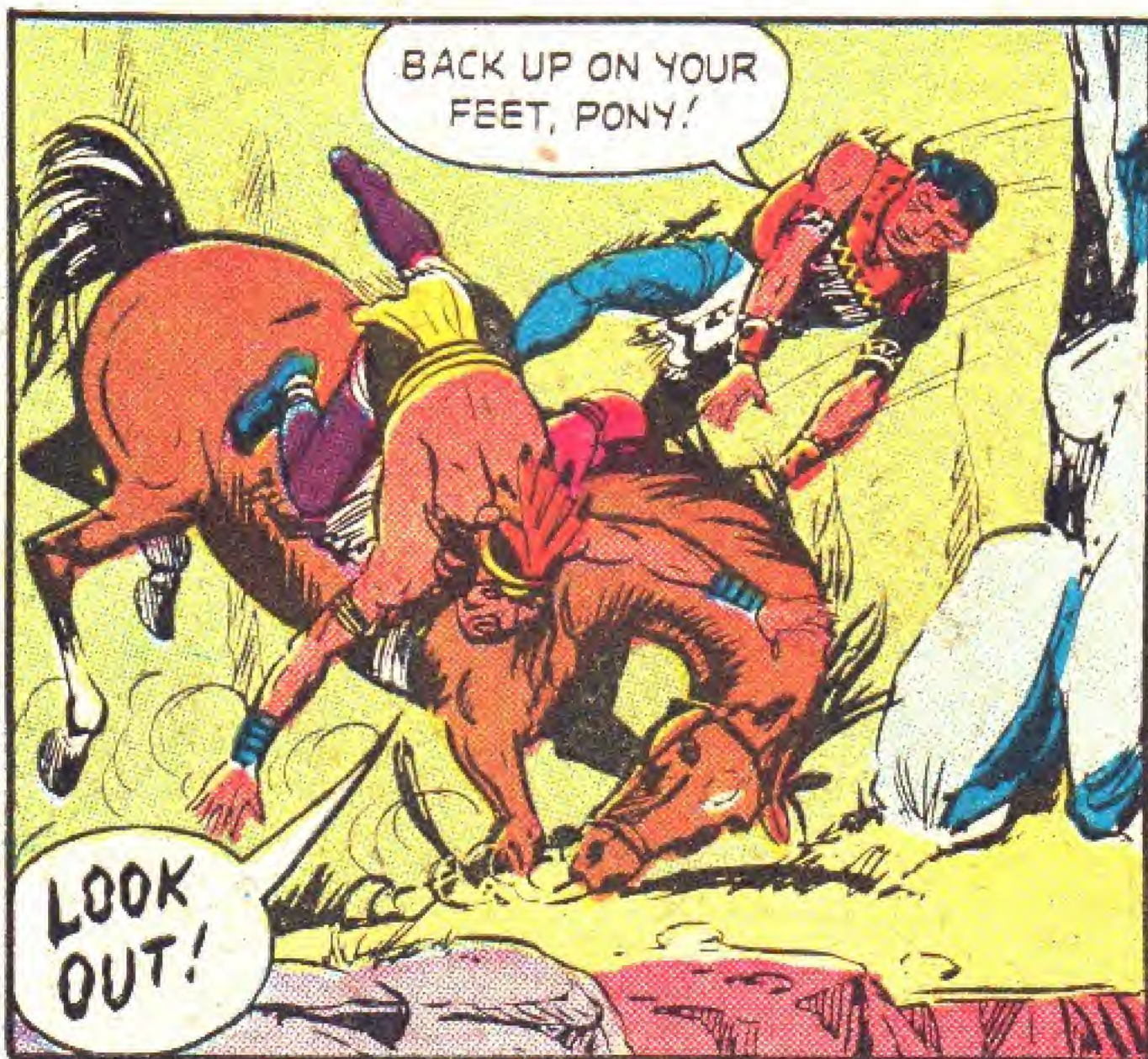


THE BROKEN BENDS
OF THE BOW WHIP
AROUND THE FORELEGS
OF THE PONY
DIRECTLY BEHIND
STRAIGHT ARROW!

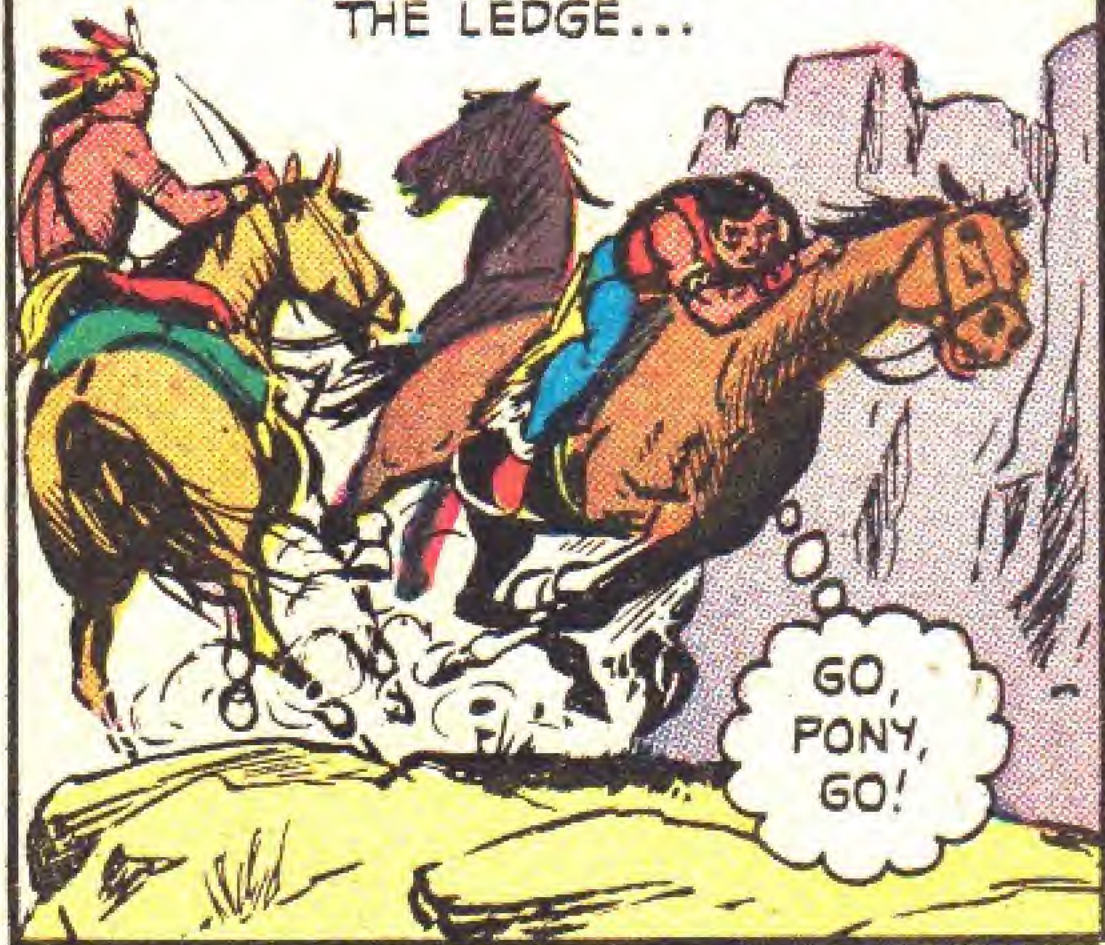


BACK UP ON YOUR
FEET, PONY!

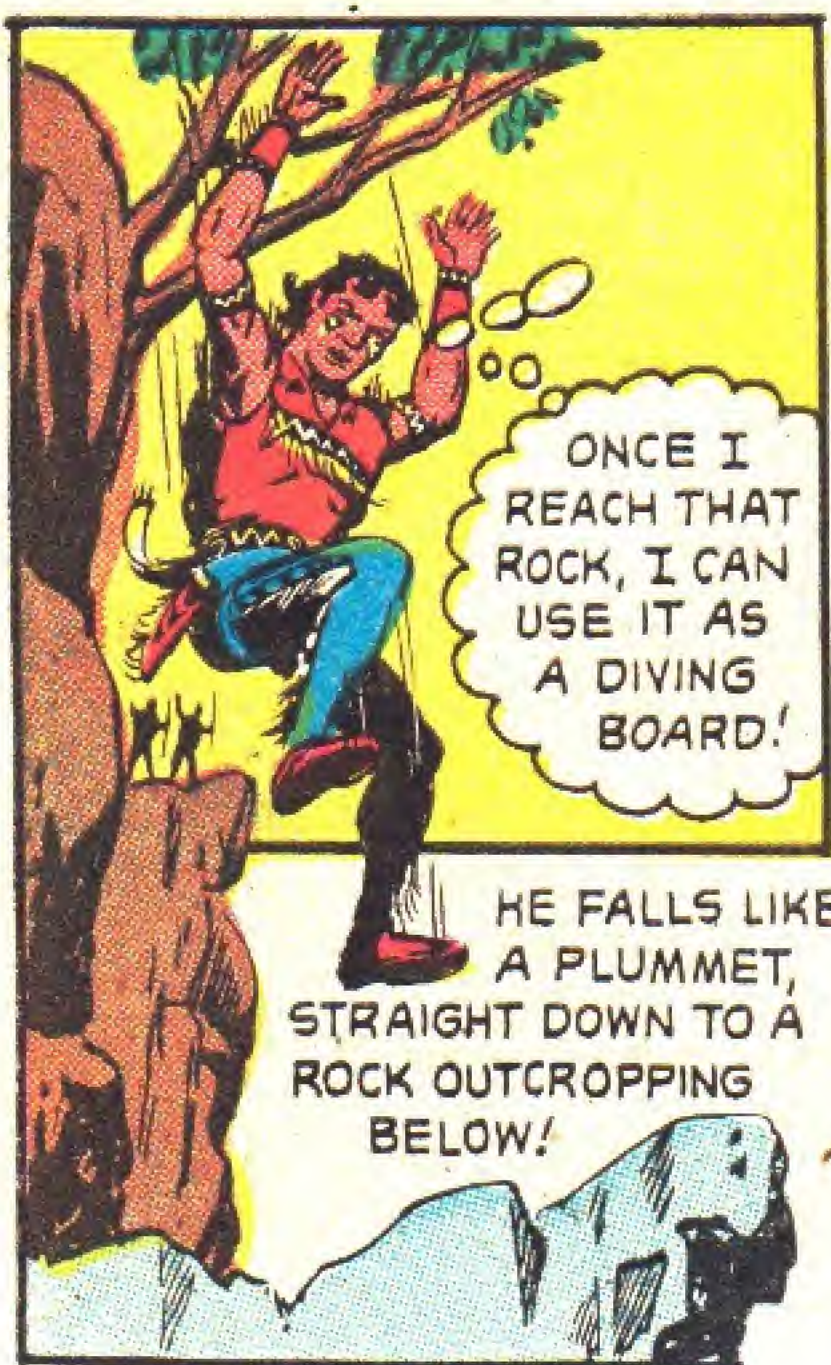
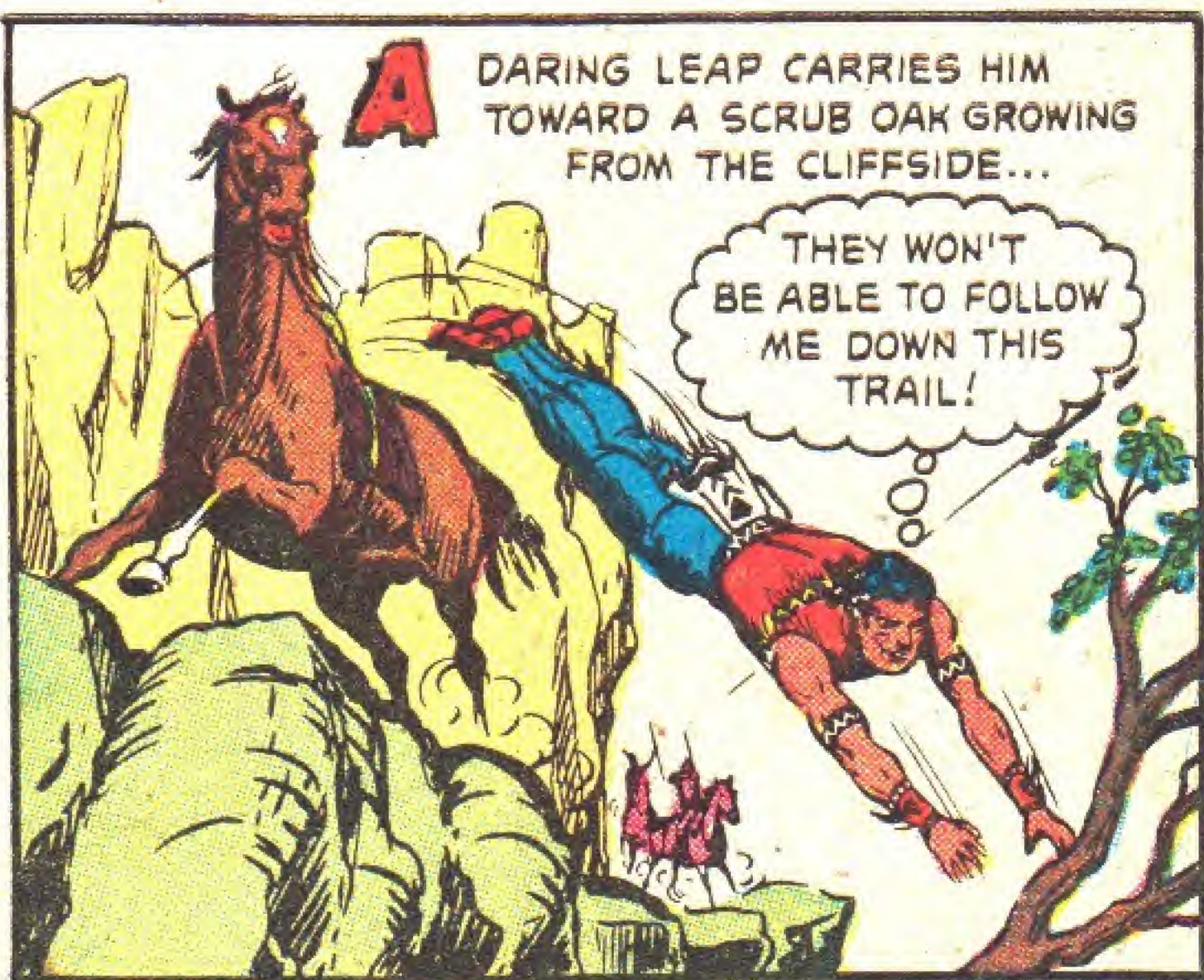
LOOK
OUT!



THE PONY'S LEGS ARE FOULED ONLY MOMENTARILY. THEN STRAIGHT ARROW WHEELS HIM, AND RACES BACK ALONG THE LEDGE...



A DARING LEAP CARRIES HIM TOWARD A SCRUB OAK GROWING FROM THE CLIFFSIDE...



HE FALLS LIKE A PLUMMET, STRAIGHT DOWN TO A ROCK OUTCROPPING BELOW!

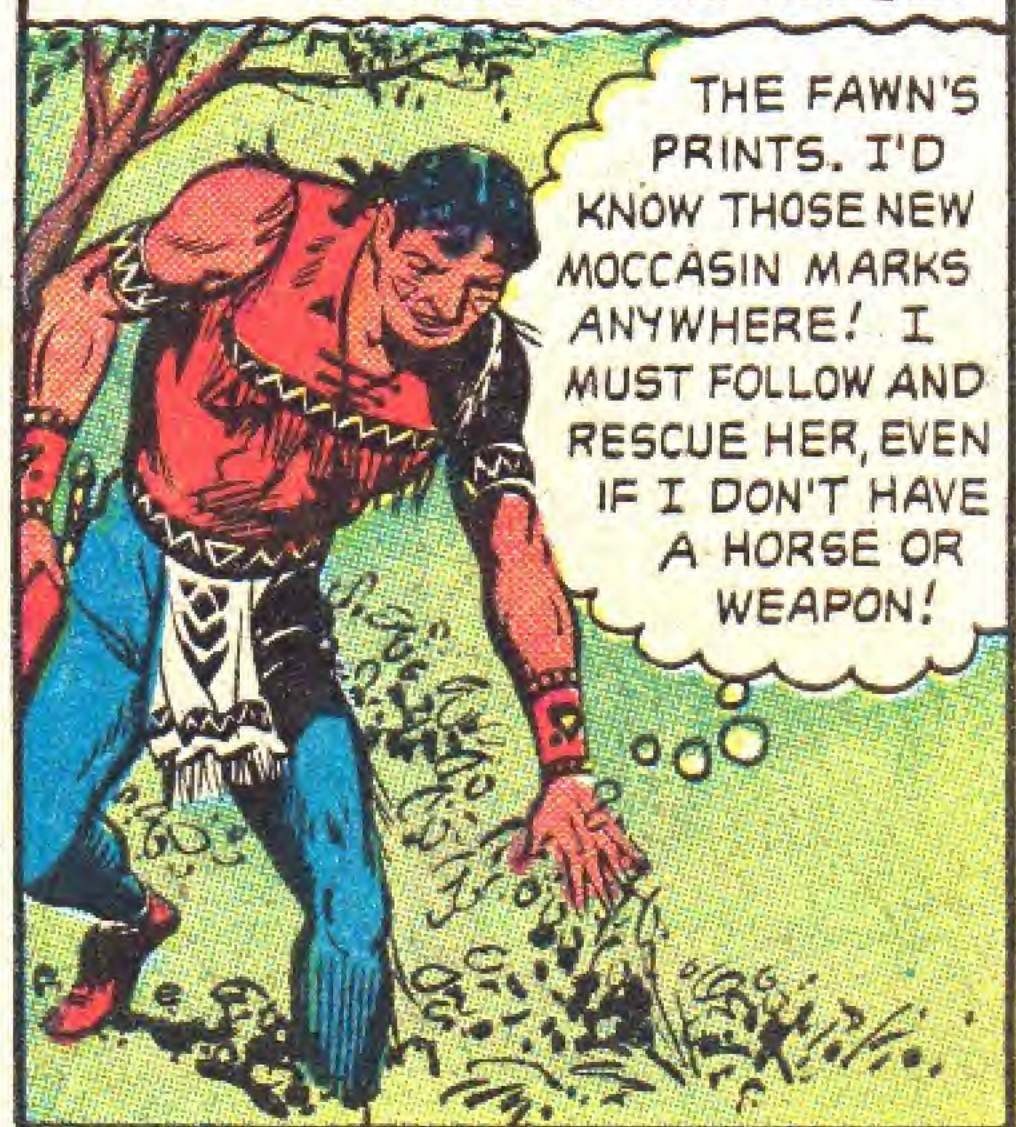
HIS DIVE IS LONG AND CURVING. HIS GOAL-- THE BLUE WATERS OF A DEEP RIVER!



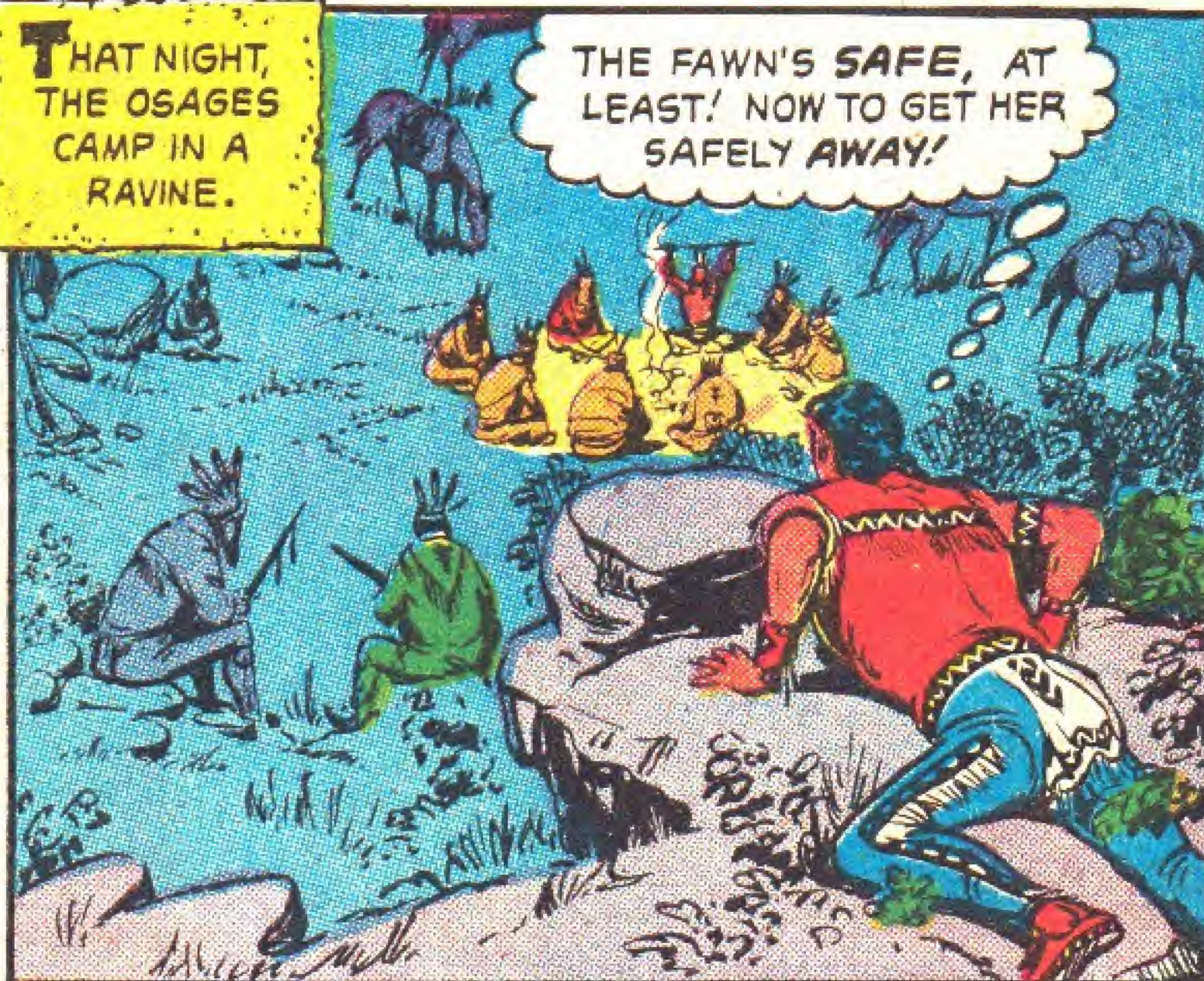
UNKNOWN TO STRAIGHT ARROW, HOWEVER, IS THE FACT THAT THE OSAGES, IN SEARCHING FOR HIM-- FIND THE FAWN!



AFTER SOME HOURS OF TROTTING ALONG THE TRAIL TOWARD HOME...



THAT NIGHT, THE OSAGES CAMP IN A RAVINE.



A PIERCING WHISTLE IN THE NIGHT CAUSES FURY TO REAR AND BREAK HIS HOBBLES...



WHILE THE OSAGES GO TO SEE WHAT HAPPENED, I'LL USE THIS LARIAT I MADE FROM MAGUEY FIBRES...



S TRAIT ARROW SWINGS. SO SWIFT IS HIS DESCENT, SO FIRM IS HIS GRASP OF THE FAWN, THAT HE YANKS HER RIGHT OUT OF HER MOCCASINS!



HE SWINGS BACK IN ANOTHER DIRECTION, AND A MOMENT LATER...

GOOD HORSE, FURY! YOU DID THAT EXACTLY AS WE'VE PRACTICED SO MANY TIMES! NOW-- DIG DIRT!



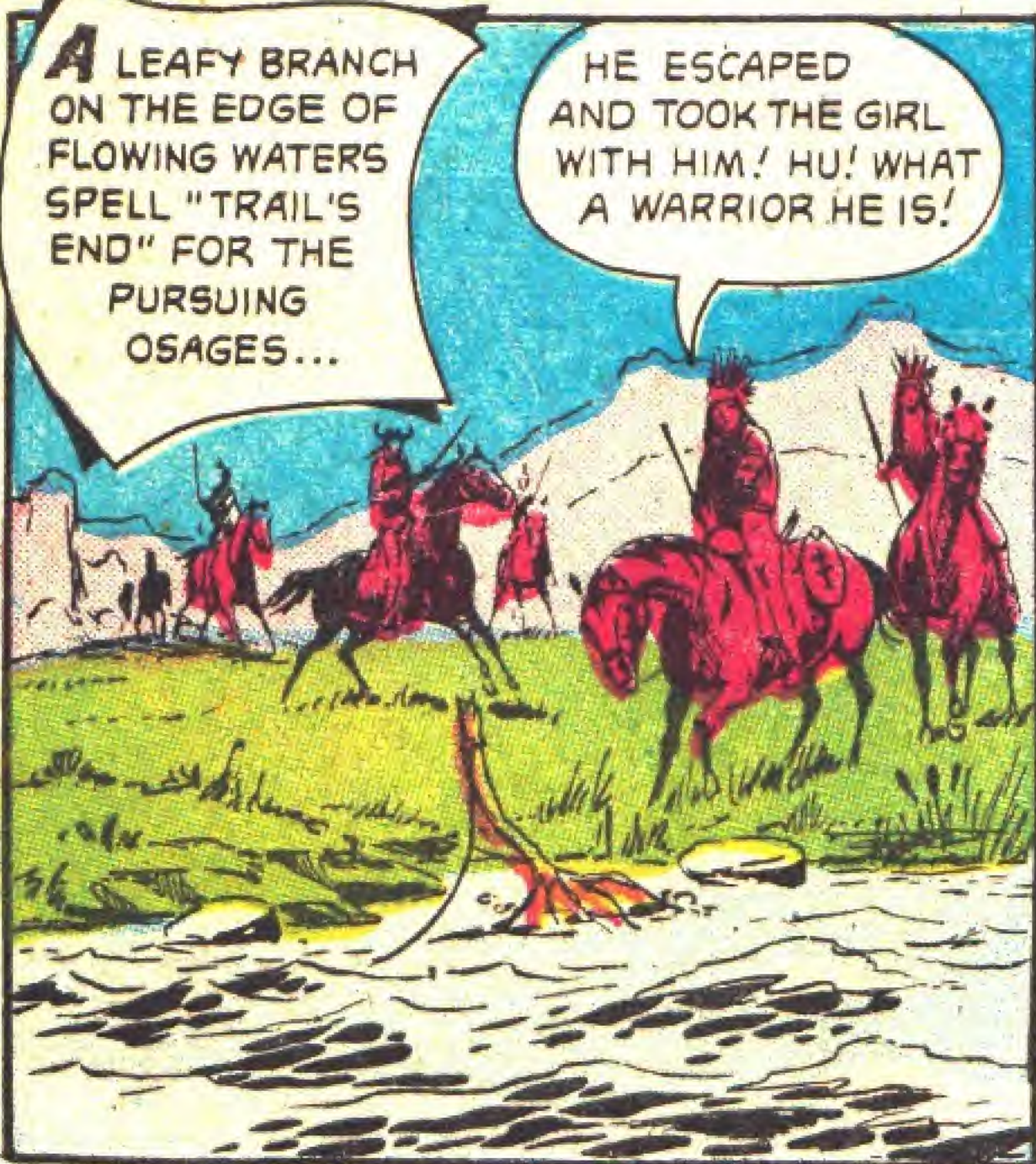
THE OSAGE WARRIORS COME AFTER THEM, BUT STRAIT ARROW USES A BRANCH DRAG TO OBLITERATE FURY'S HOOFMARKS...

WE'RE ALMOST TO THE RIVER. THEY'LL NEVER GET US ONCE WE REACH THAT!



A LEAFY BRANCH ON THE EDGE OF FLOWING WATERS SPELL "TRAIL'S END" FOR THE PURSUING OSAGES...

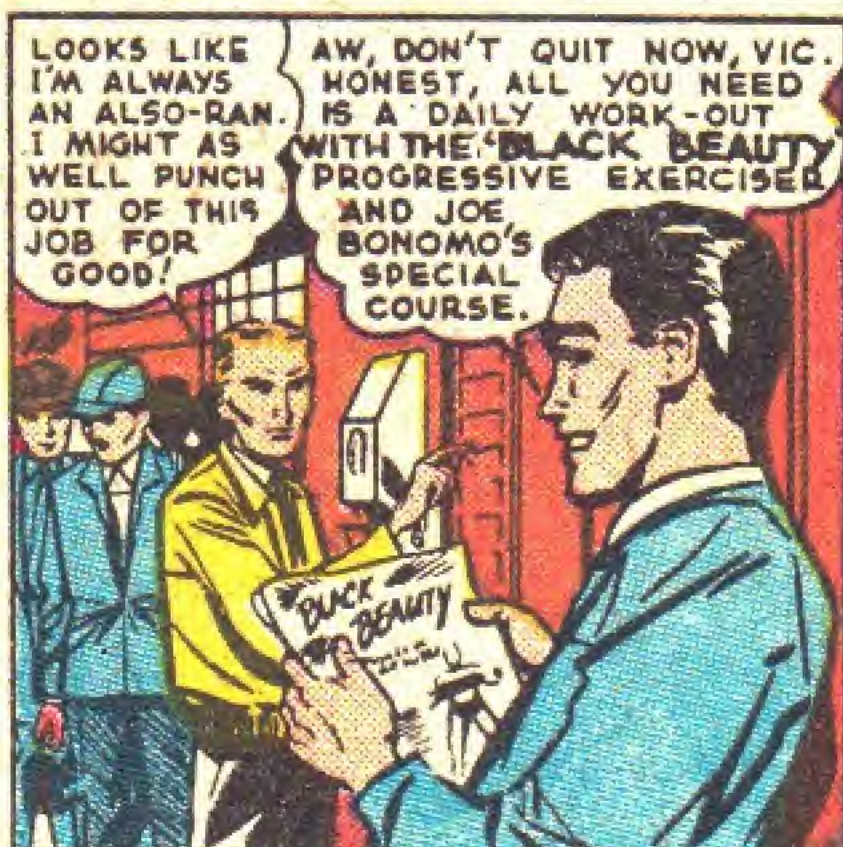
HE ESCAPED AND TOOK THE GIRL WITH HIM! HU! WHAT A WARRIOR HE IS!



A ND SO, SAFE AND SOUND, STRAIT ARROW AND THE FAWN BEGIN THEIR TASKS ALL OVER AGAIN...



How 'BLACK BEAUTY' TURNS AN ALSO-RAN into VIDEO VIC!



FREE
3 CABLE
'BLACK BEAUTY'
EXERCISER

(Worth 3.95 alone)



YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

SENT WITH EVERY COURSE FREE

LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET!

This big action-packed 3-CABLE COURSE is literally packed with dynamite... every word batted out for you by Joe Bonomo himself. Many of today's strongmen paid \$25.00 for these same instructions as a personalized mail order course. You get it now for only \$2.95... including Joe Bonomo's famous 'Black Beauty' 3-CABLE EXERCISER as a FREE gift to you. Don't wait! Act RIGHT AWAY!

WIN FRIENDS

Discover 'Your Muscles'



Contains Over 300 Illustrations



GAIN POPULARITY • BE A SUCCESS

JOE BONOMO SHOWS YOU HOW!

Why grope in the dark always wishing? Why let other guys run off with the best of everything? Specially when you CAN be the most popular fellow in your class. Just let mighty Joe Bonomo and Black Beauty show you how easy it is. Think of it! You may become a LEADER-WINNER-ATHLETE... "tops" in popularity.

Scientific? And how! Just wait and see!

Joe Bonomo's big action-packed Cable Course is loaded with dynamite... 96 complete pages that tell you how... hundreds of photos, diagrams and charts that show you how. Your 'Black Beauty' 3-Cable Exerciser (given to you FREE) is designed by Joe Bonomo himself... the world's strongman and "hercules-of-the-screen." You can be sure of the best. But, don't wait! Act right away!

Bernarr Macfadden says:



"As an instructor in muscle building, you should stand at the head of the list. Many of your pupils already attest to your ability in building better bodies. I can recommend you most highly. Here's wishing you all possible success!"

Jack Dempsey says:

"I consider your Course tops for all-around physical development—power, strength—endurance. The secrets and short cuts you reveal with your system of body development are miraculous and I cannot endorse your course too highly."



Free SMCA

Membership Card
FREE membership in the Strongmen's Club of America also included, to those who act right away!



DEVELOP REAL POWER
INCREASE YOUR STRENGTH • BUILD YOUR BODY

BECOME AN ALL-AROUND WINNER

JOE BONOMO
World's Strongman,
Hercules of the
Screen, International
Authority on
Health & Strength

COMPLETE CABLE COURSE

\$2.95
including
BLACK BEAUTY'

3 CABLE EXERCISER FREE!
(Worth 3.95 alone)

CUT OUT THE DREAMING!

Strongmen think fast... act fast! Now that you've made up your mind... do something about it quickly! Get going! Send your order in right away!

ACT NOW FOR FREE OFFER

STRONGMEN'S CLUB OF AMERICA MAIL THIS SPECIAL ORDER

Joe Bonomo, Director
1841 Broadway, Dept. ME1
New York 23, N. Y.
Okay, Joe! Rush me your famous 96 page Cable Course and include FREE your 'Black Beauty' 3-Cable Exerciser plus membership in the SMCA—no dues, no fees. If I am not 100% satisfied, in any way, I can return within 30 days for full refund.

☐ I enclose \$2.95 in full. Ship prepaid. ☐ Ship C. O. D. for \$2.95 plus postage.

PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY

Name _____ Age _____

Address _____ Weight _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____ Height _____

Foreign & APO's (Except Canada) \$3.95 with payment in full.

STRAIGHT ARROW

YOUR FRIEND, RICK HARMON,
STOLE THE DIAMOND IO RANCH BY
CHEATING, STRAIGHT ARROW!

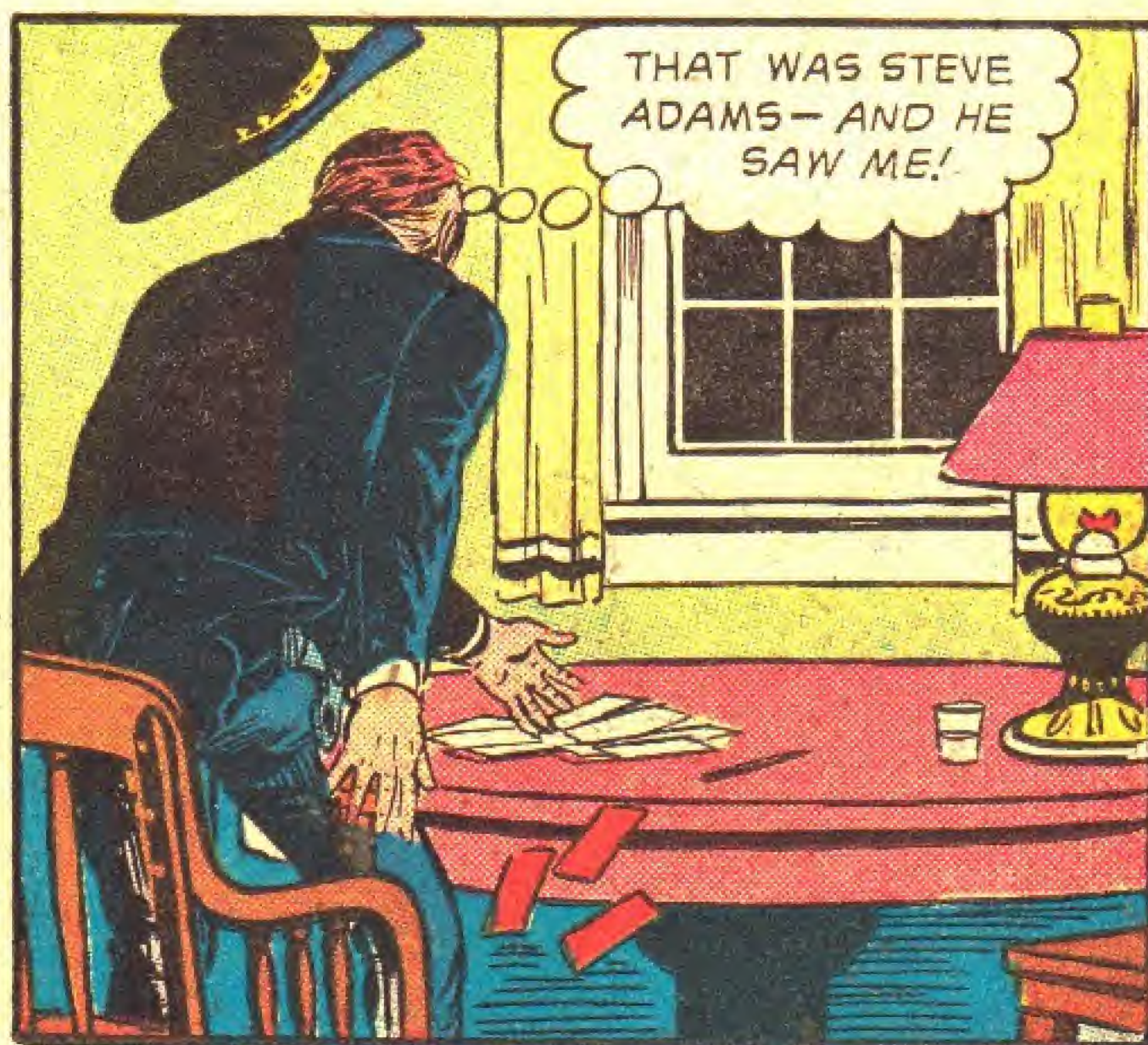
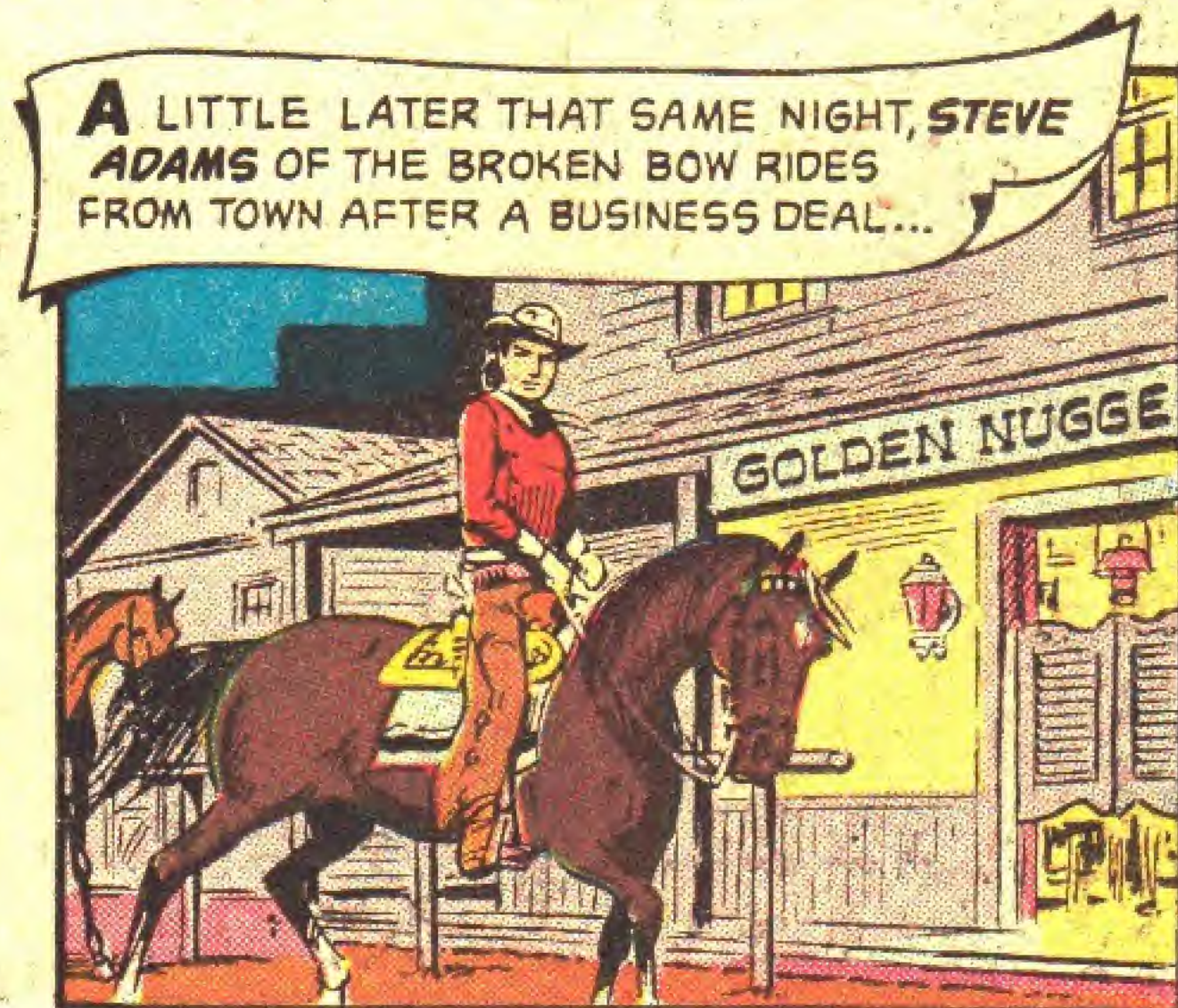
HERE ARE THE
MARKED CARDS TO
PROVE IT!

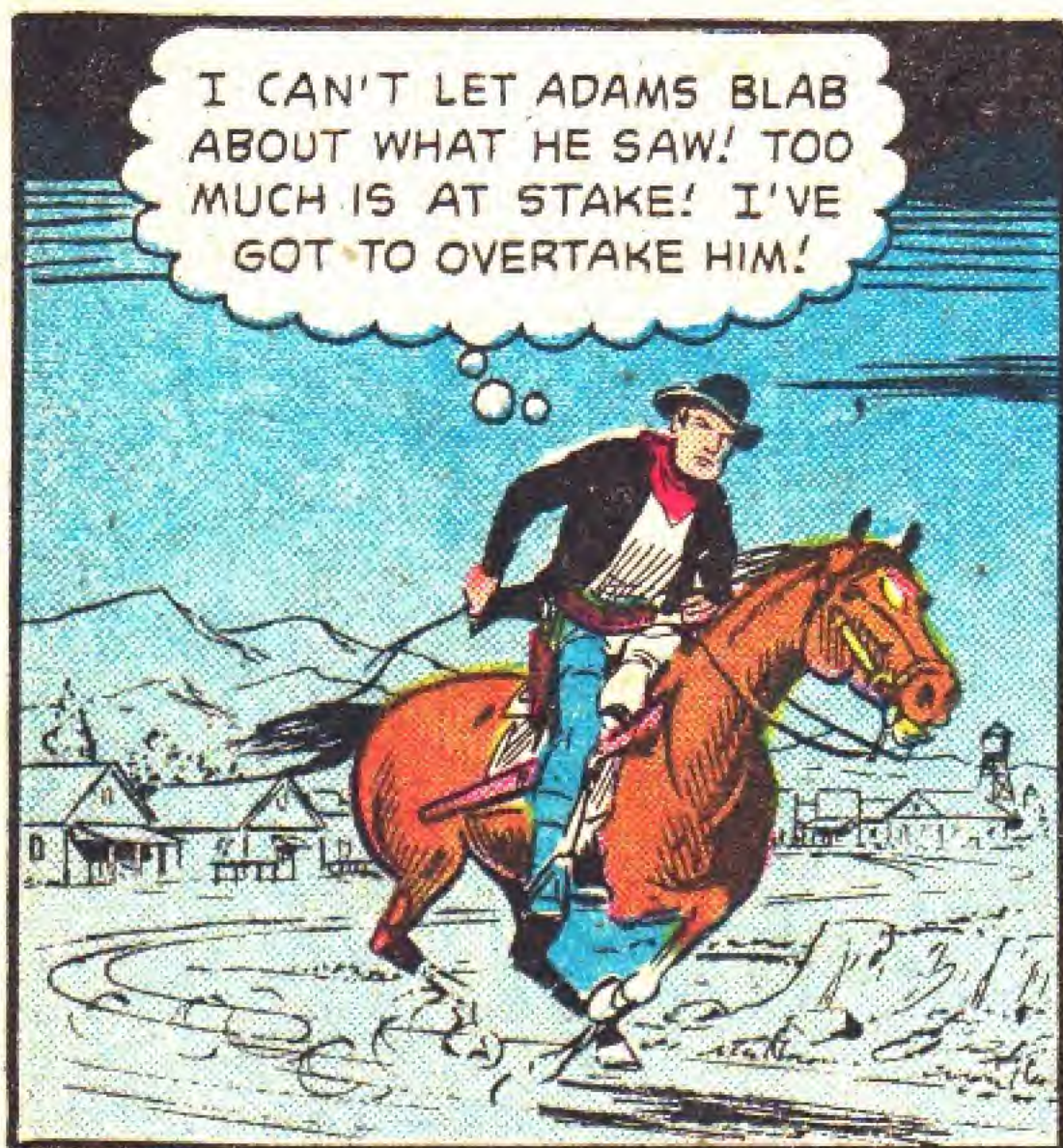
DURING THE FABULOUS
GAMES THAT THE
RANCHERS AND COWPOKES
PLAYED DURING THE DAYS
OF THE EARLY WEST,
FABULOUS FORTUNES
OFTEN CHANGED HANDS.
GOLD MINES—LARGE
RANCHES—BANKS—WERE
OFFERED UP ON THE TURN
OF THE CARDS. AND ONLY
WHEN **STRAIGHT ARROW**
BECAME INTERESTED IN THE
STRAIGHT FLUSH THAT GAVE
RICK HARMON THE HUGE
DIAMOND IO RANCH, DID HE
LEARN THAT THERE WAS—
**DANGER IN THE
CARDS!**

UNDER THE GLITTERING OIL LAMPS OF
THE FEDERAL QUEEN CAFE, JEB MORRIS
PUTS DOWN A POWERFUL HAND...

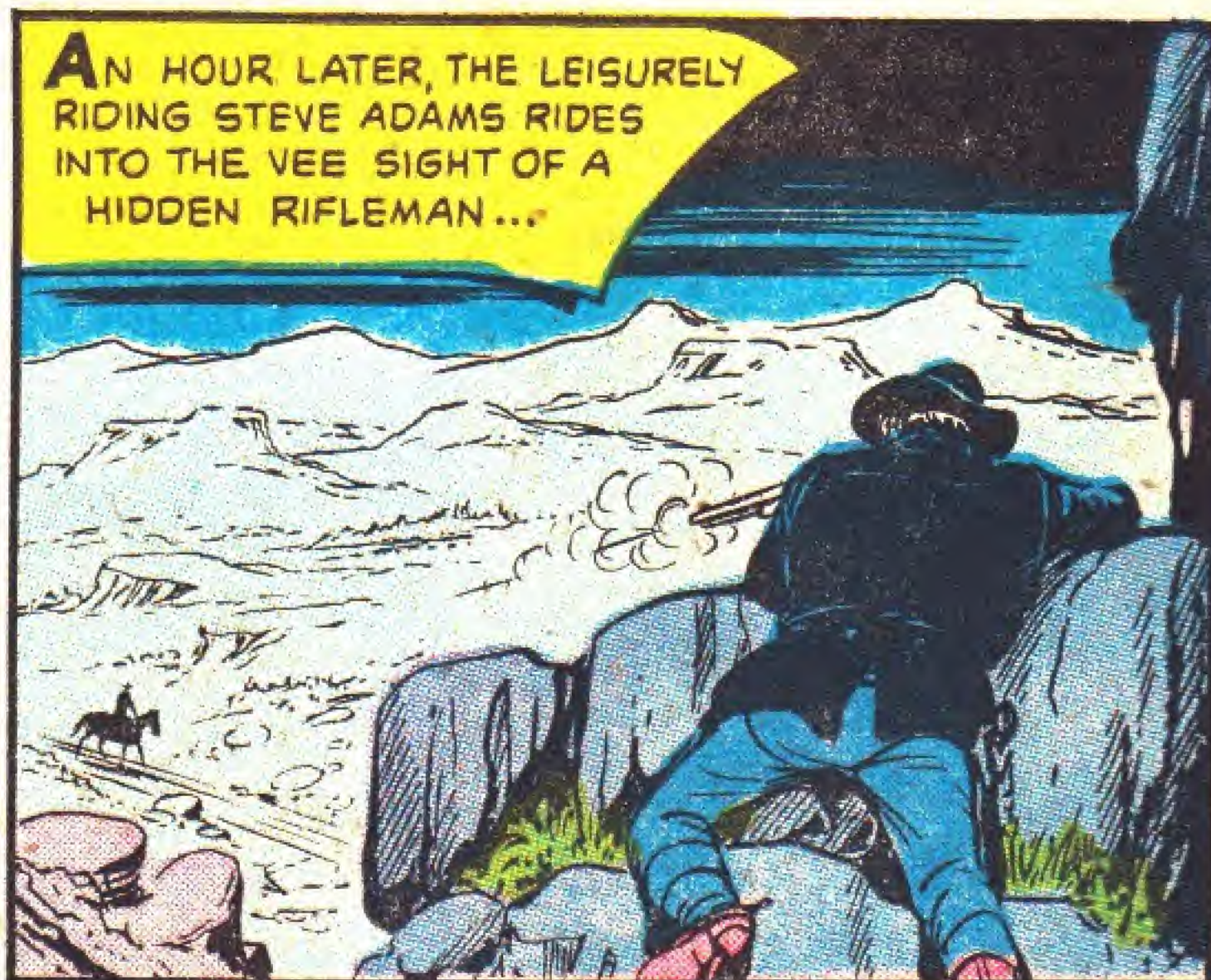
BEAT THREE
ACES—IF YOU
CAN!

I CAN AND I WILL—WITH
THIS DIAMOND STRAIGHT FLUSH!
I WIN YOUR RANCH, MORRIS!





I CAN'T LET ADAMS BLAB ABOUT WHAT HE SAW! TOO MUCH IS AT STAKE! I'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE HIM!



AN HOUR LATER, THE LEISURELY RIDING STEVE ADAMS RIDES INTO THE VEE SIGHT OF A HIDDEN RIFLEMAN...



THAT SHOT MISSED! BUT, I'M NOT STAYING IN THE SADDLE TO GIVE HIM ANOTHER CHANCE AT ME!



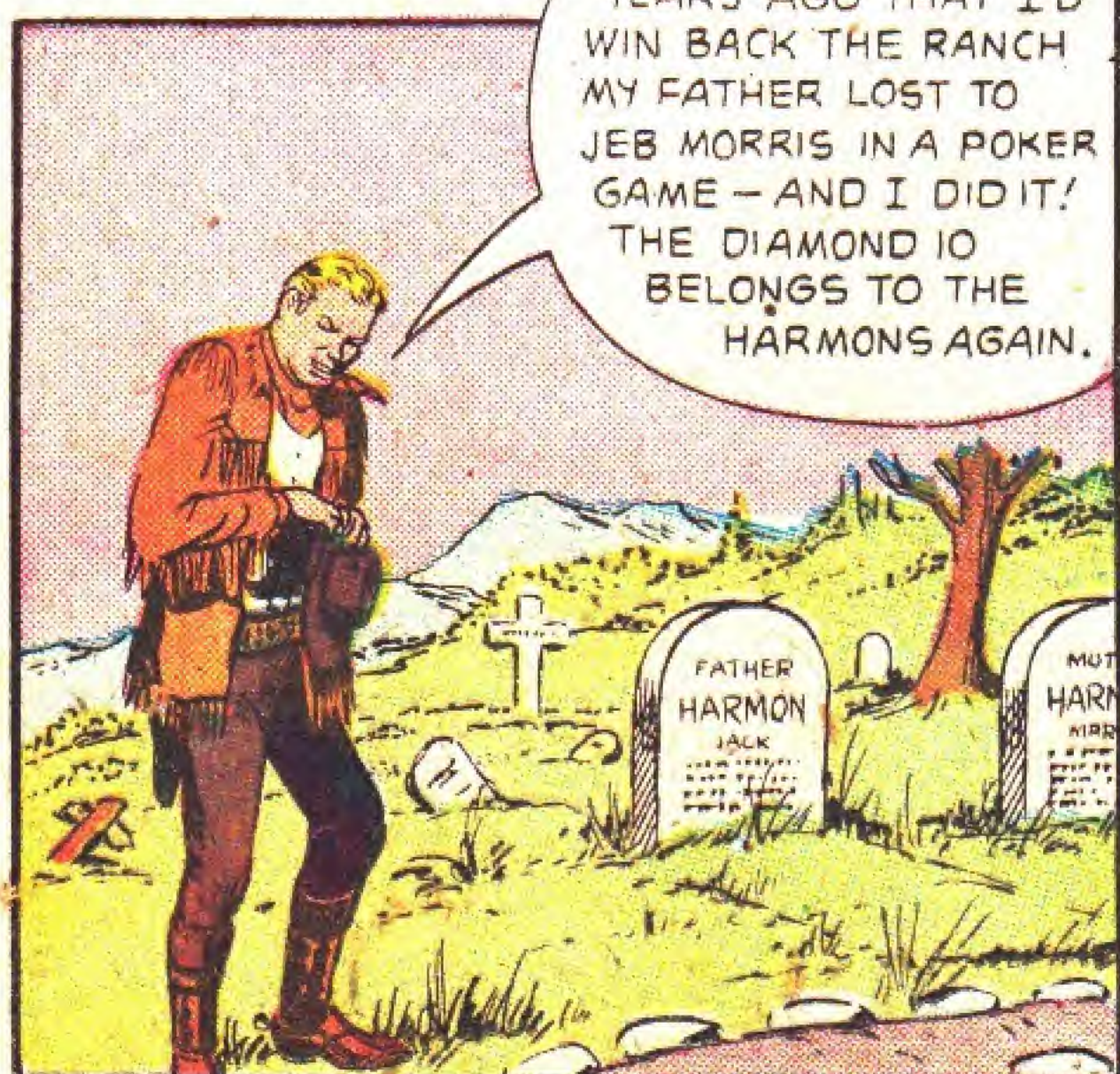
I CAN HEAR HIM GALLOPING OFF! IT COULD BE ALMOST ANYBODY—I NEVER SAW ANY PART OF HIM!

FOR LONG MOMENTS, STEVE ADAMS PUZZLES OVER THE DANGEROUS PROBLEM. CONFRONTING HIM...

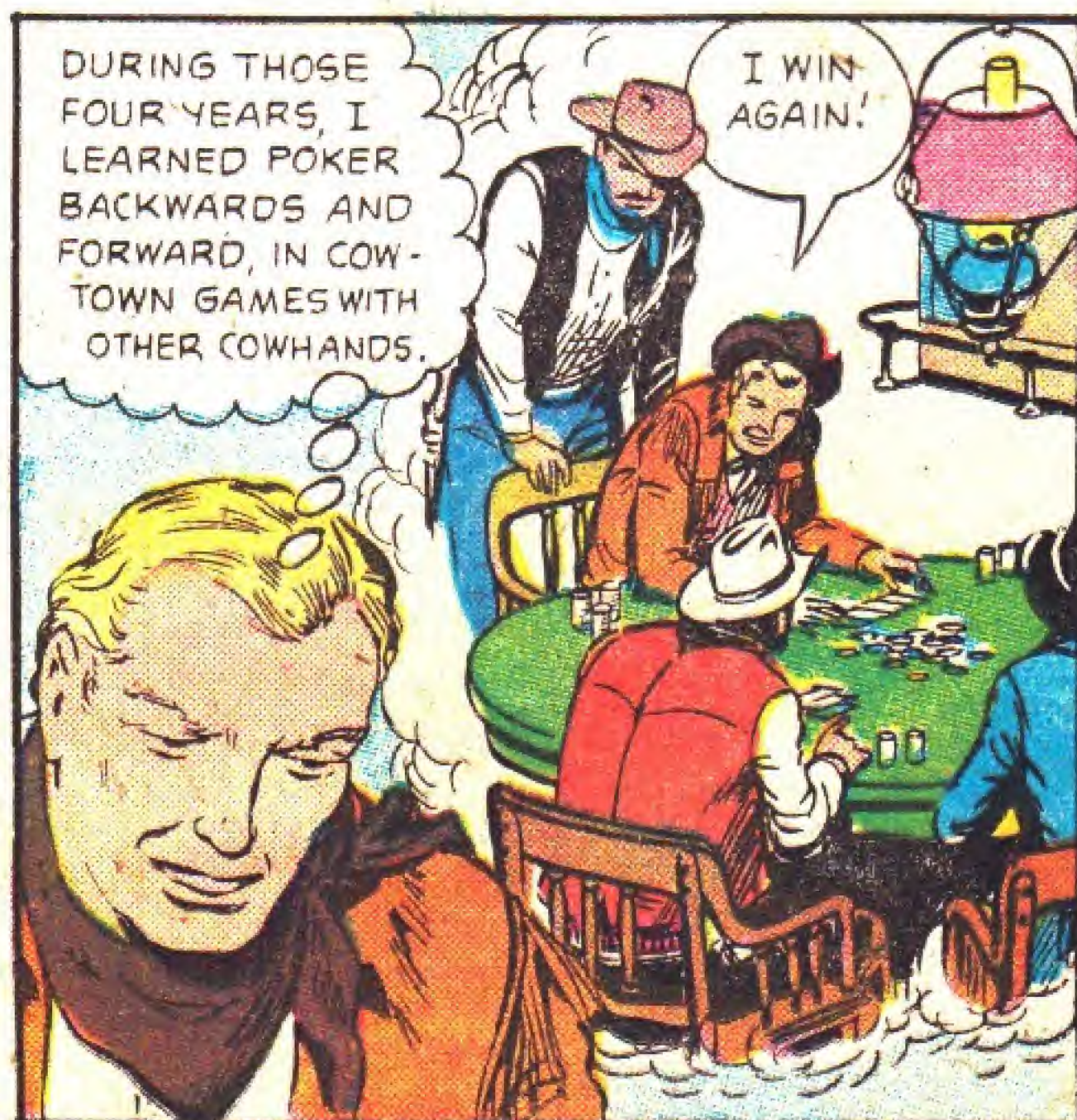
HE HIGHTAILED IT BACK TO TOWN. BUT WHO IN TOWN WANTS TO DO ME IN? MAYBE HE MIS-TOOK ME FOR SOMEONE ELSE! SURE, THAT'S IT...



NEXT DAY ON THE DIAMOND IO RANCH...

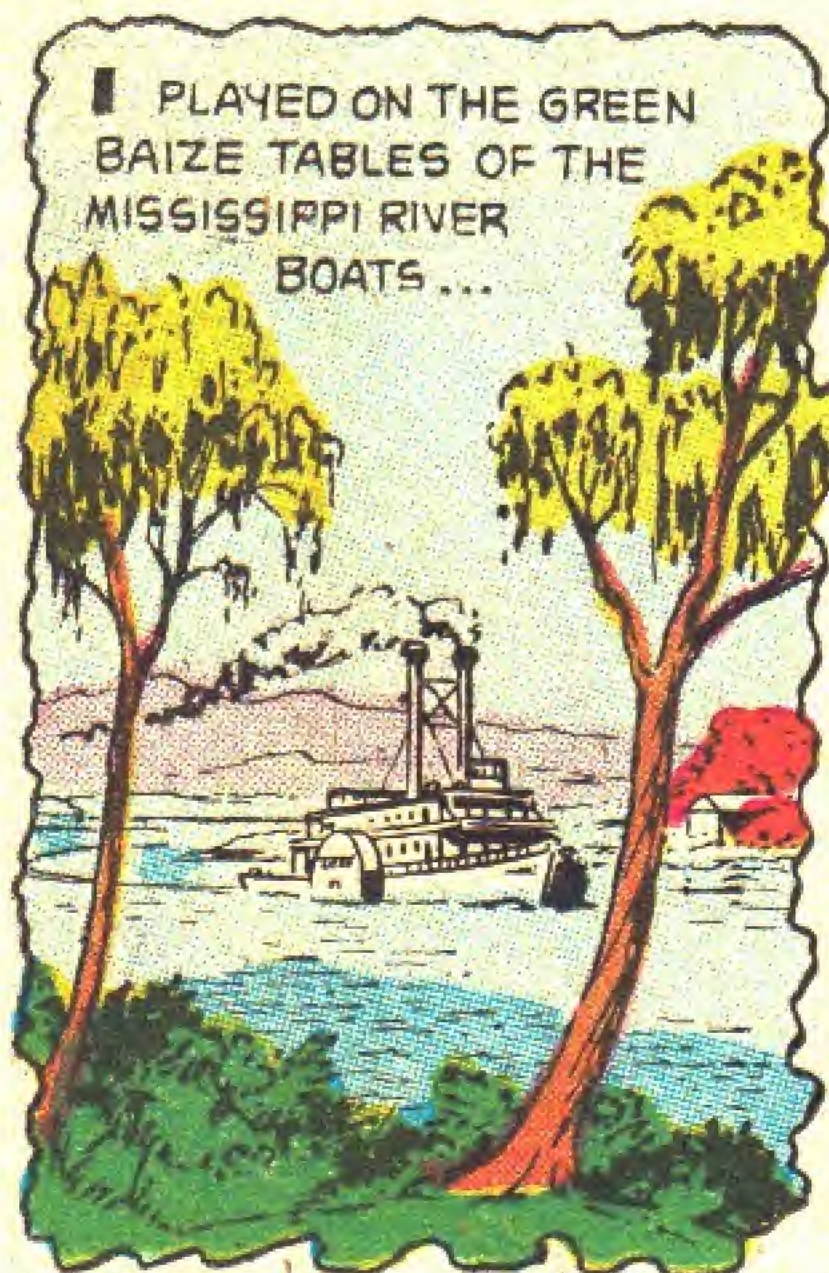


I PROMISED FOUR YEARS AGO THAT I'D WIN BACK THE RANCH MY FATHER LOST TO JEB MORRIS IN A POKER GAME—AND I DID IT! THE DIAMOND IO BELONGS TO THE HARMONS AGAIN.

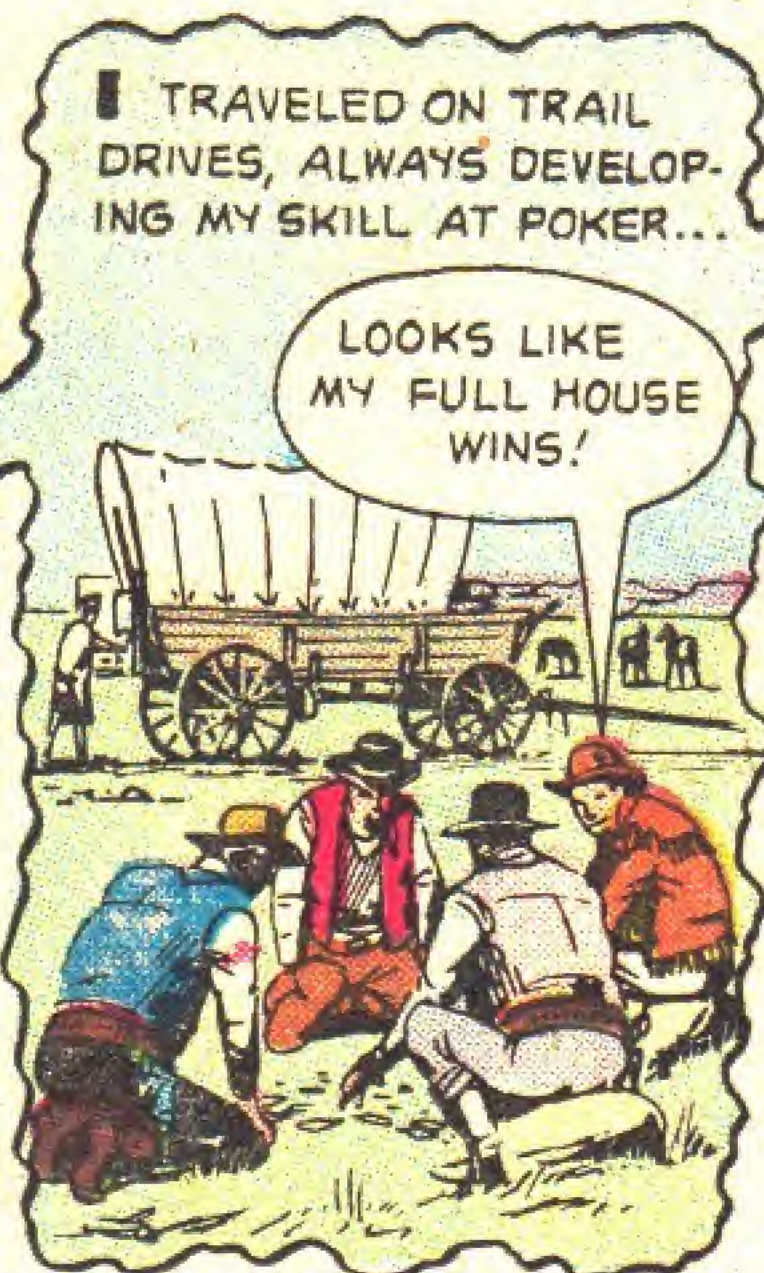


DURING THOSE FOUR YEARS, I LEARNED POKER BACKWARDS AND FORWARD, IN COW-TOWN GAMES WITH OTHER COWHANDS.

I WIN AGAIN!



PLAYED ON THE GREEN
BAIZE TABLES OF THE
MISSISSIPPI RIVER
BOATS...



TRAVELED ON TRAIL
DRIVES, ALWAYS DEVELOP-
ING MY SKILL AT POKER...

LOOKS LIKE
MY FULL HOUSE
WINS!

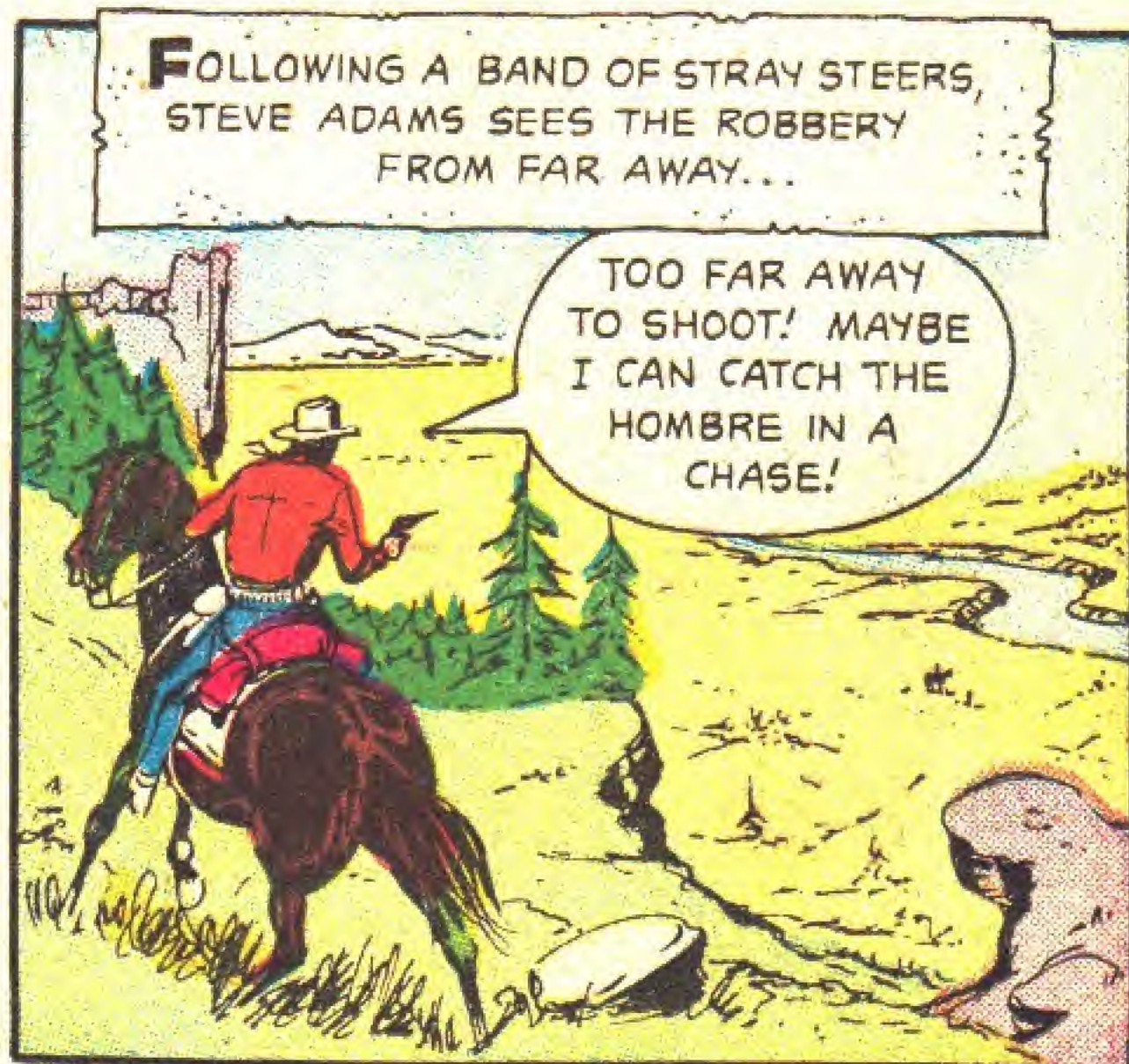


ALL THAT TIME I HAD
ONE THOUGHT IN MIND—
TO WIN THE FAMILY RANCH!
AND I DID! I'VE FRAMED
THE WINNING HAND AND
HUNG IT ON THE WALL
FOR GOOD LUCK!

BUT INSTEAD OF GOOD LUCK, **BAD** LUCK HITS
THE DIAMOND IO RANCH! THE COWPUNCHER
CARRYING ITS PAYROLL IS ROBBED...

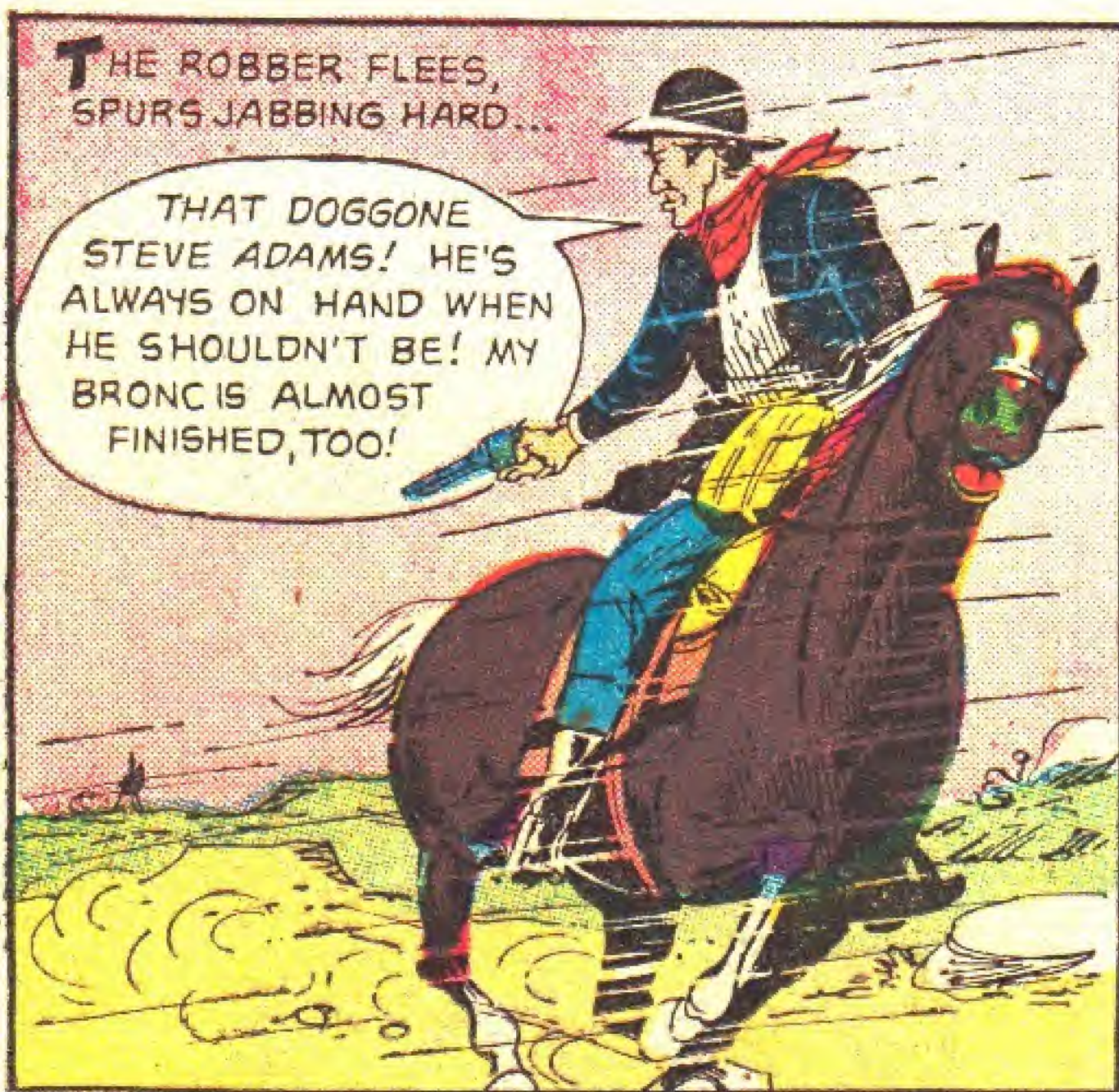


THAT'S RIGHT. JUST
DROP THE SADDLEBAGS
AND VAMOOSE!



FOLLOWING A BAND OF STRAY STEERS,
STEVE ADAMS SEES THE ROBBERY
FROM FAR AWAY...

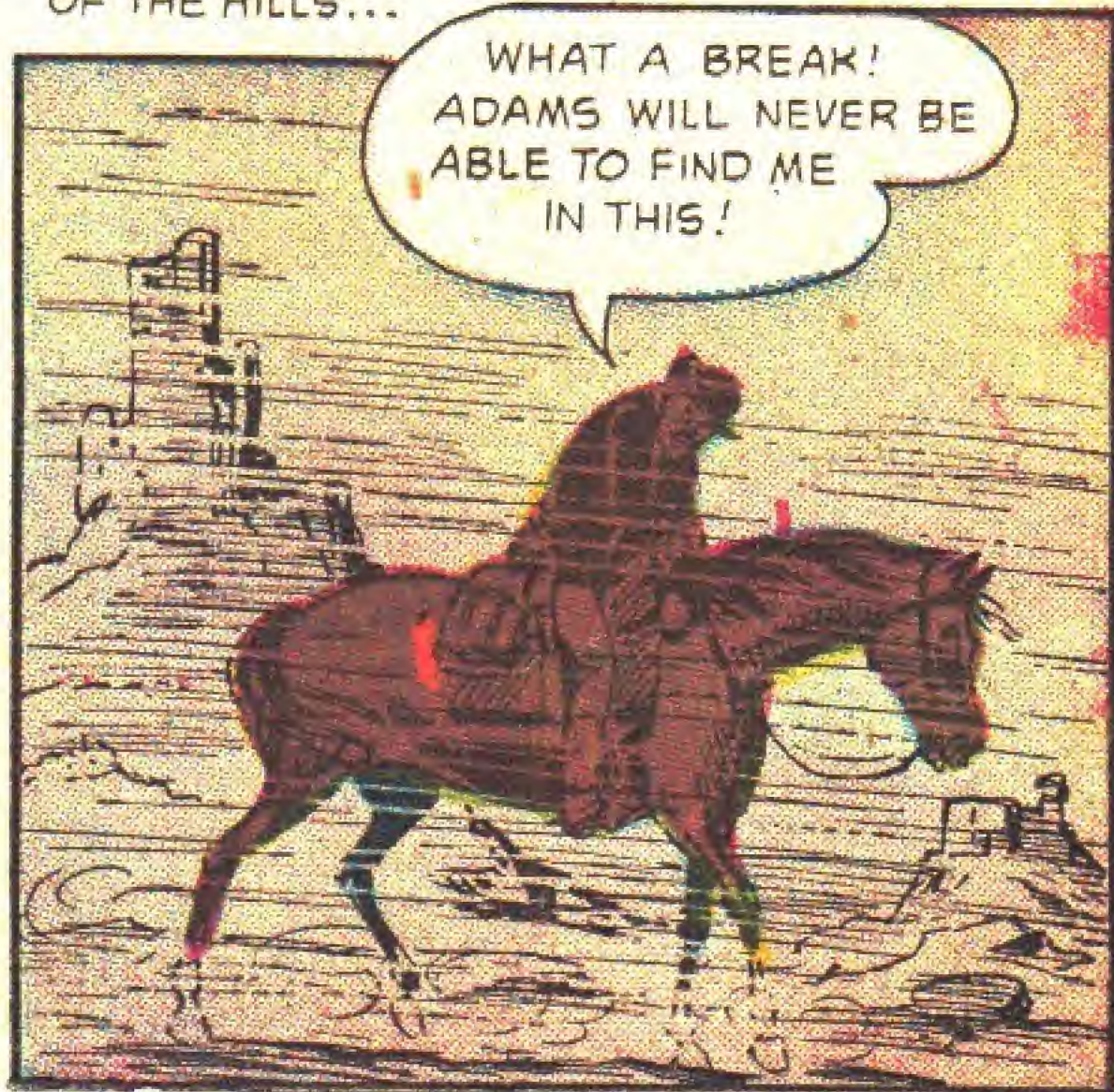
TOO FAR AWAY
TO SHOOT! MAYBE
I CAN CATCH THE
HOMBRE IN A
CHASE!



THE ROBBER FLEES,
SPURS JABBING HARD...

THAT DOGGONE
STEVE ADAMS! HE'S
ALWAYS ON HAND WHEN
HE SHOULDN'T BE! MY
BRONC IS ALMOST
FINISHED, TOO!

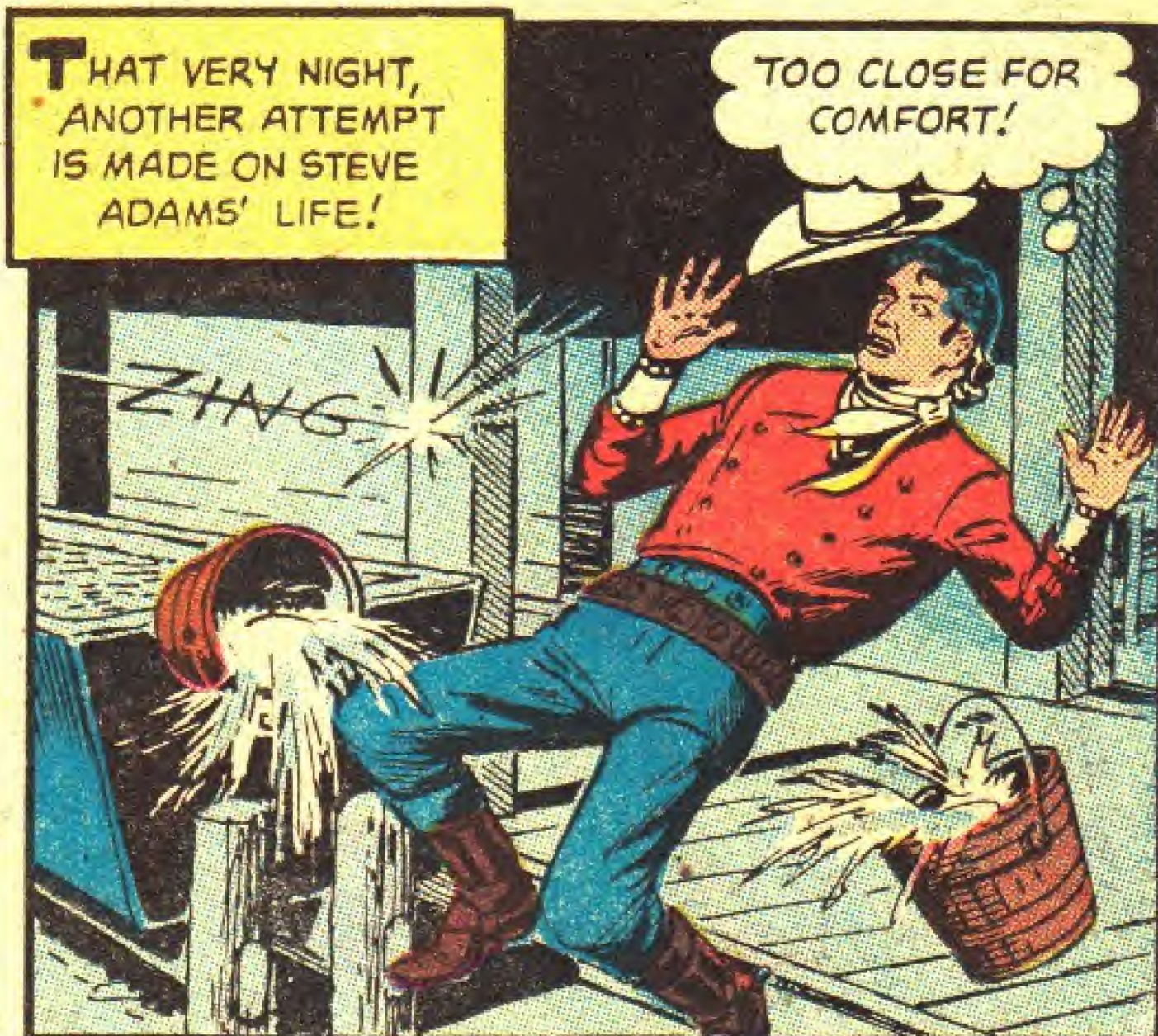
AND THEN, AS IF TO AID THE HOLD-UP
MAN, A SUDDEN WINDSTORM WHIPS DOWN OUT
OF THE HILLS...



WHAT A BREAK!
ADAMS WILL NEVER BE
ABLE TO FIND ME
IN THIS!



IT'S USELESS TO PURSUE HIM. I CAN'T SEE FIVE FEET AHEAD OF ME!



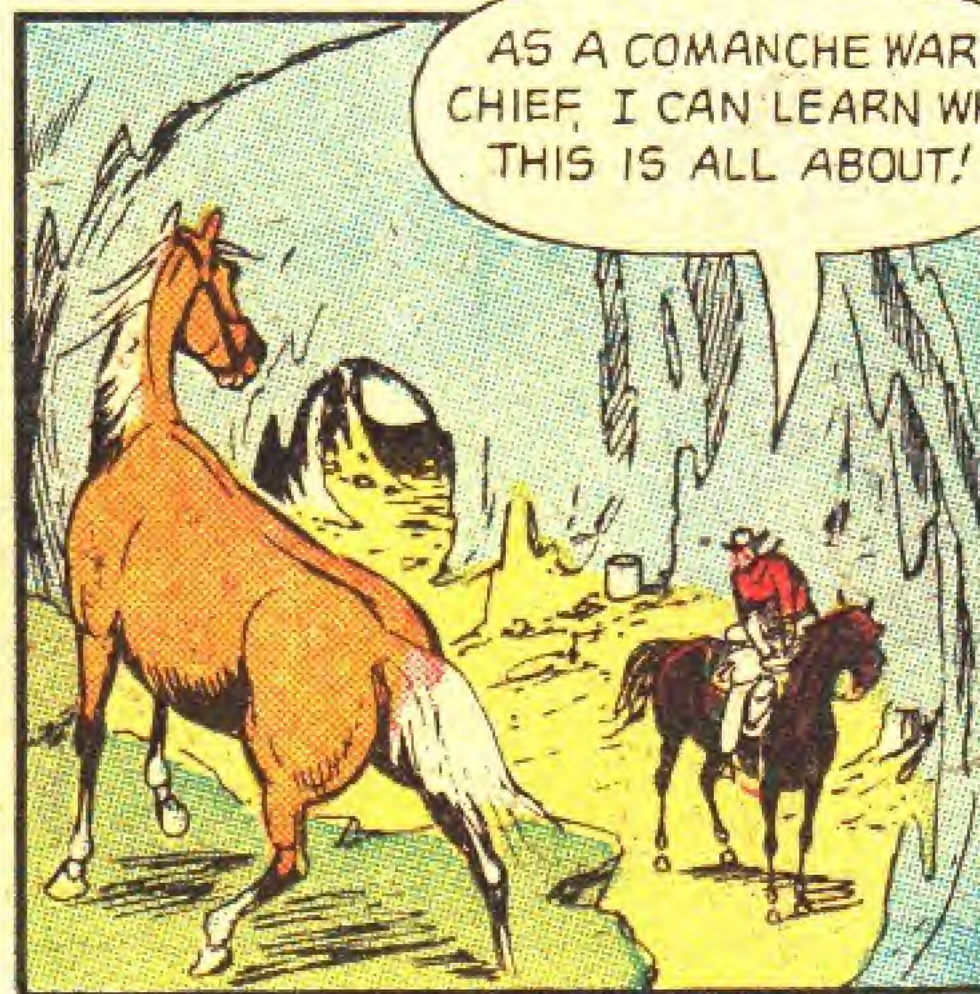
THAT VERY NIGHT, ANOTHER ATTEMPT IS MADE ON STEVE ADAMS' LIFE!

TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



THAT DOES IT! STEVE ADAMS IS A MARKED MAN, FOR SOME REASON I DON'T UNDERSTAND AS YET! SO I'M GOING TO BECOME **STRAIGHT ARROW!**

IN A SECRET CAVE IN THE SUNDOWN MOUNTAINS, WAITS A GREAT PALOMINO STALLION... COMANCHE GARB HANGS ON THE WALL...



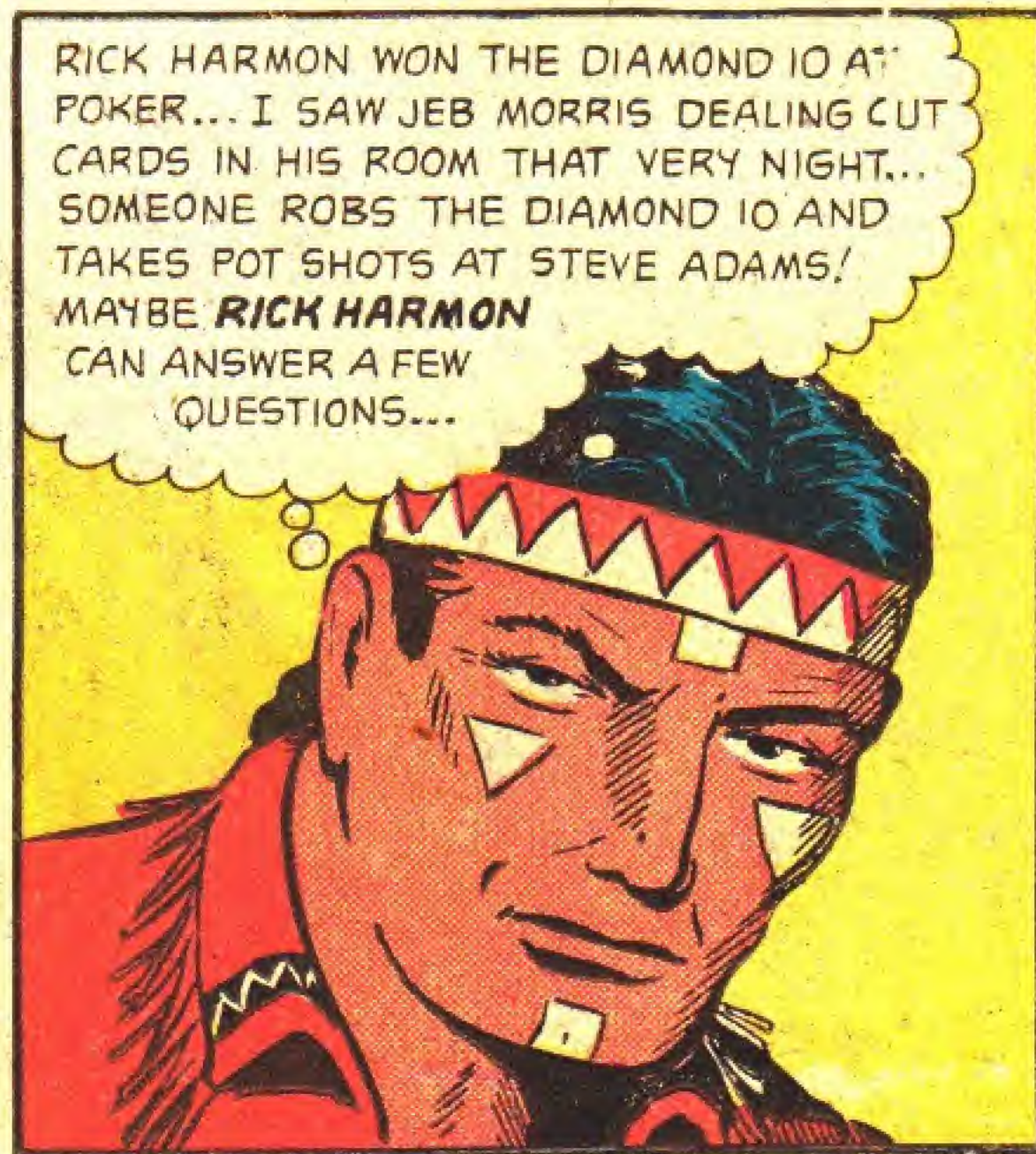
AS A COMANCHE WAR CHIEF, I CAN LEARN WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!



NOW I CAN WORK WITHOUT WONDERING WHEN A BULLET IS GOING TO FIND ME. EASY, FURY, BOY!

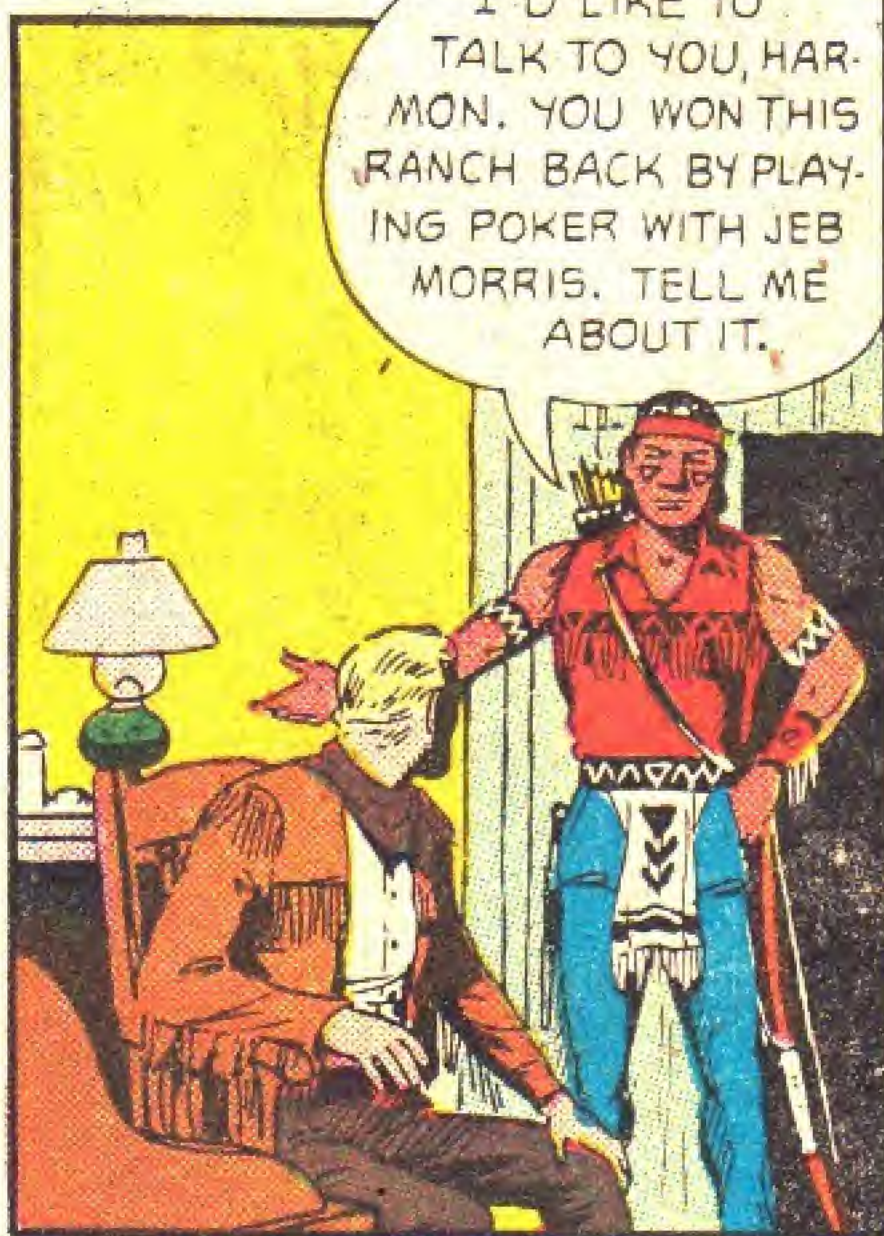


KANEWAH, FURY!



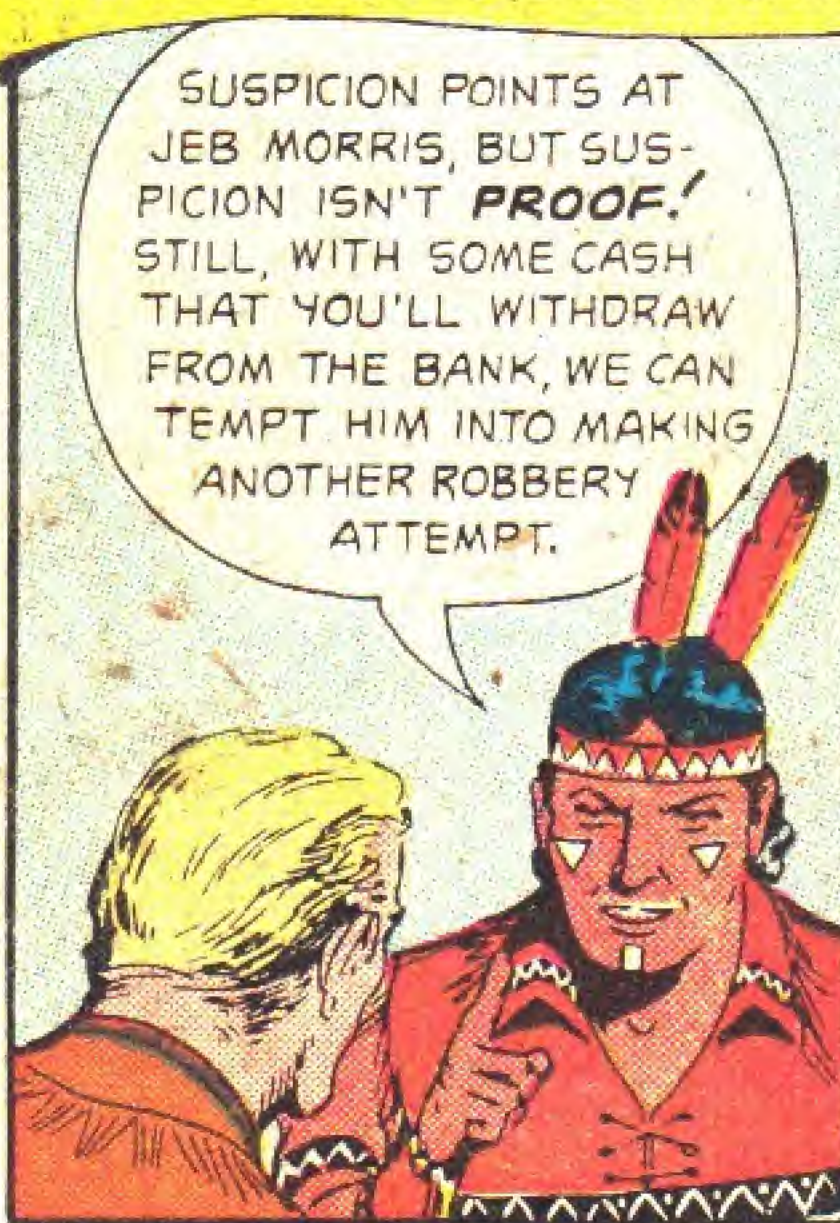
RICK HARMON WON THE DIAMOND IO A POKER... I SAW JEB MORRIS DEALING CUT CARDS IN HIS ROOM THAT VERY NIGHT... SOMEONE ROBS THE DIAMOND IO AND TAKES POT SHOTS AT STEVE ADAMS! MAYBE **RICK HARMON** CAN ANSWER A FEW QUESTIONS...

THAT NIGHT AT THE DIAMOND
IO RANCH...



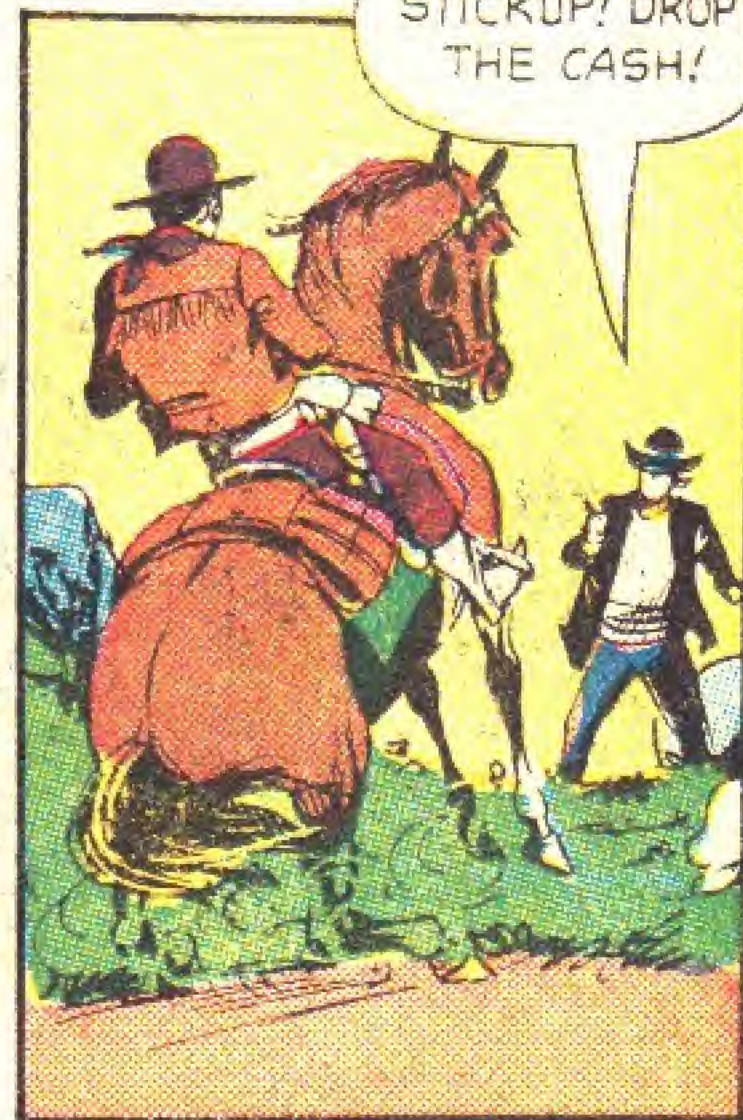
I'D LIKE TO
TALK TO YOU, HAR-
MON. YOU WON THIS
RANCH BACK BY PLAY-
ING POKER WITH JEB
MORRIS. TELL ME
ABOUT IT.

FOR AN HOUR, THEY TALK AND
STRAIGHT ARROW REVEALS A PLAN...



SUSPICION POINTS AT
JEB MORRIS, BUT SUS-
PICION ISN'T **PROOF!**
STILL, WITH SOME CASH
THAT YOU'LL WITHDRAW
FROM THE BANK, WE CAN
TEMPT HIM INTO MAKING
ANOTHER ROBBERY
ATTEMPT.

TWO DAYS LATER, A
MASKED MAN FORCES A
RIDER TO
REIN IN...

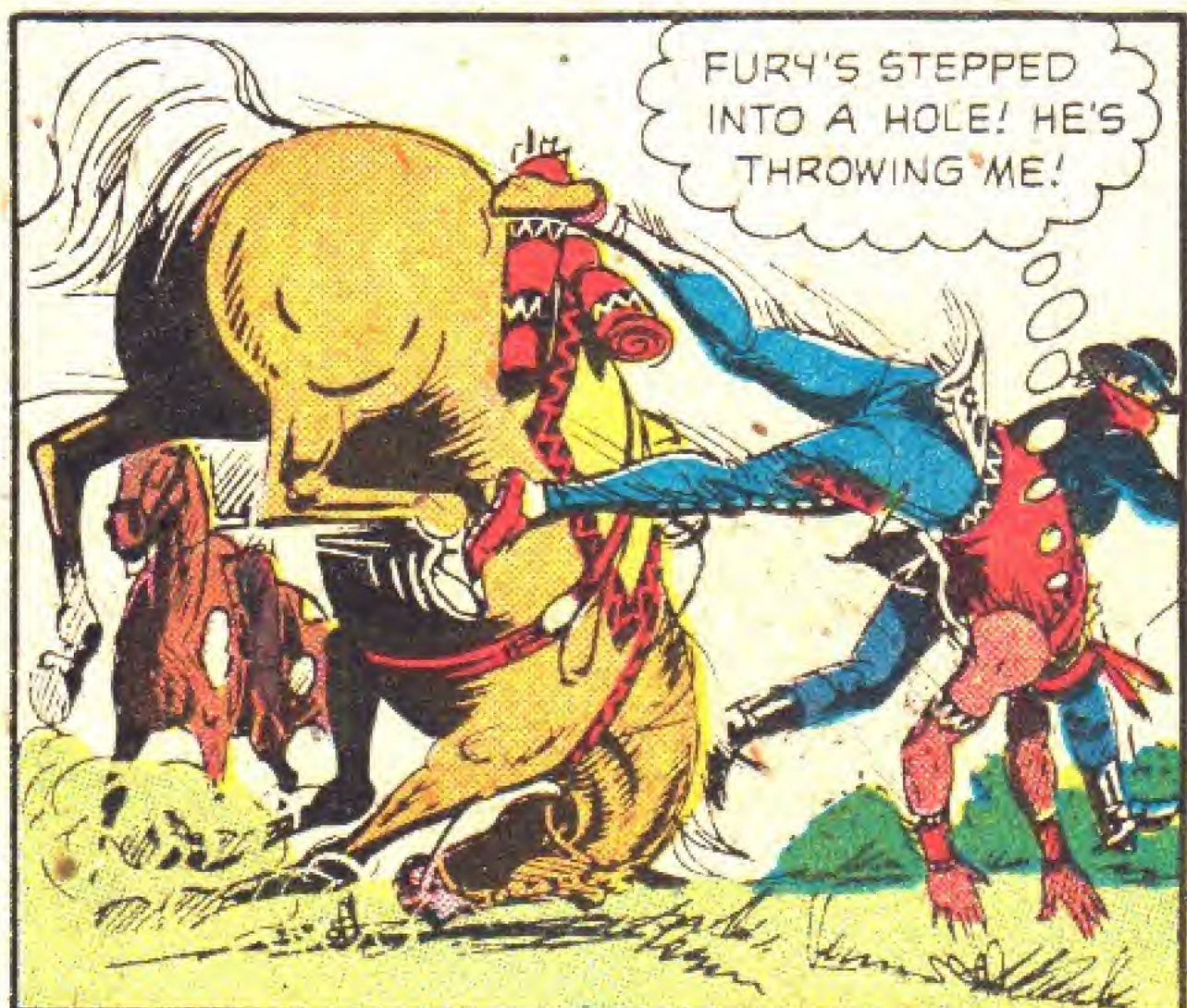


THIS IS A
STICKUP! DROP
THE CASH!

FROM THE CONCEALMENT OF
A LARGE BOULDER, STRAIGHT
ARROW HURTTLES FORWARD...

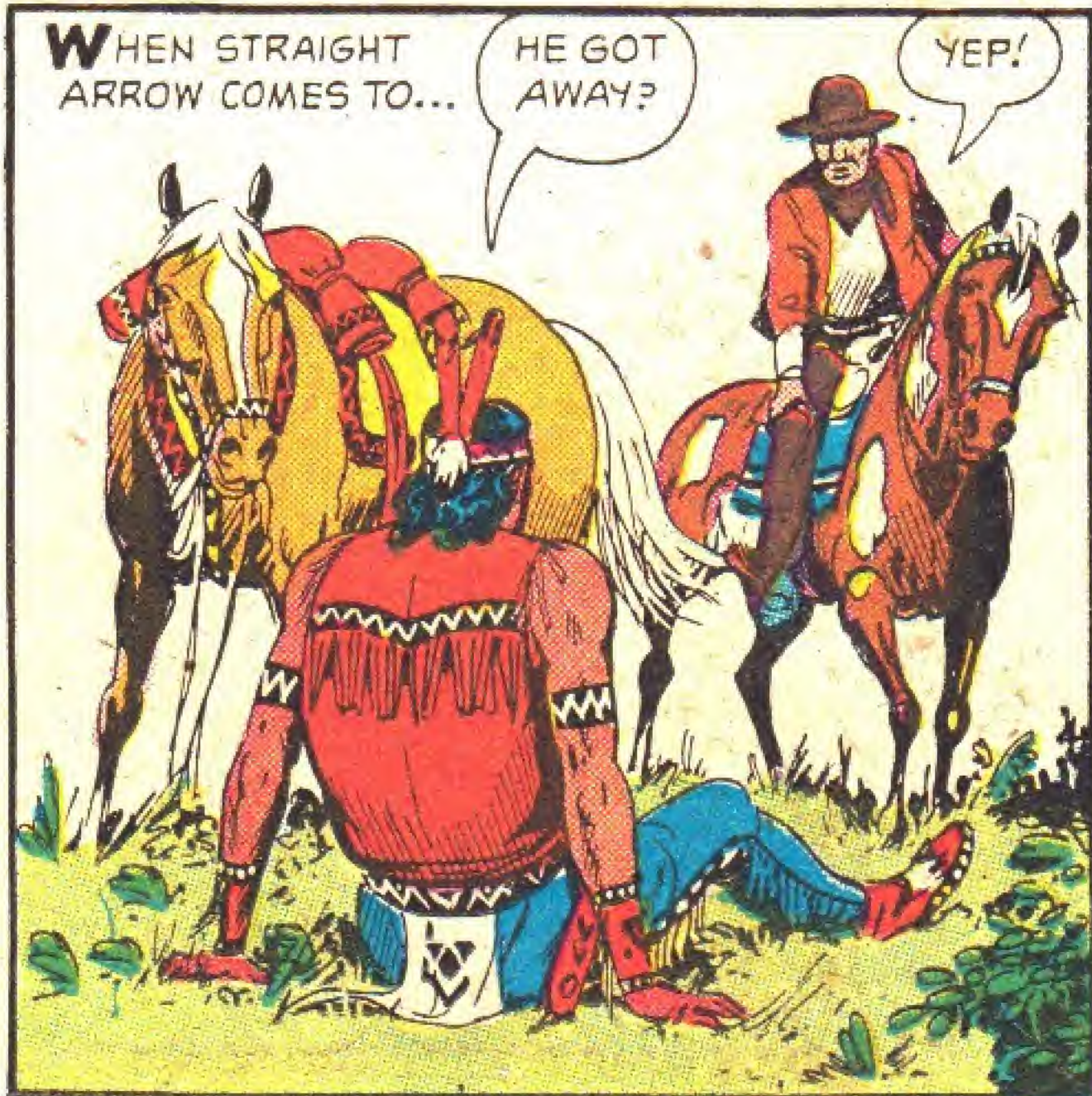


HE FELL FOR
THE BAIT AS I'D
HOPED HE
WOULD! NOW TO
CAPTURE HIM!



FURY'S STEPPED
INTO A HOLE! HE'S
THROWING ME!

WHEN STRAIGHT
ARROW COMES TO...



HE GOT
AWAY?

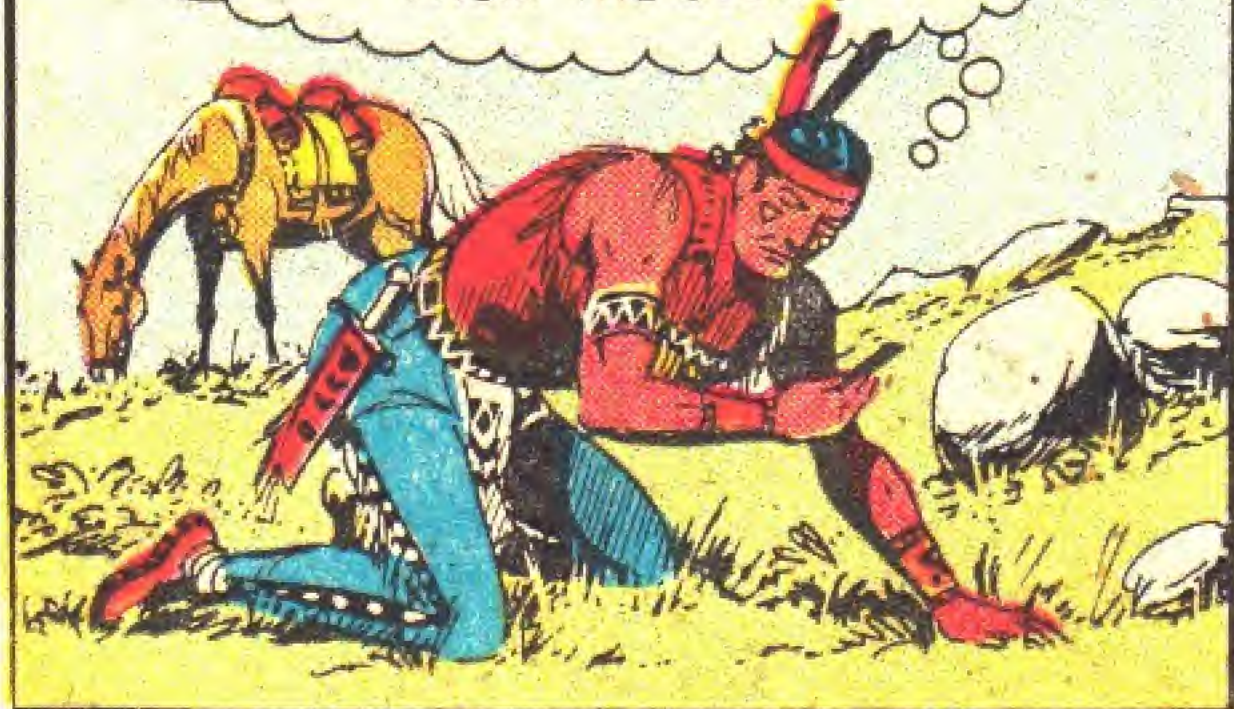
YEP!

HE'S COVERED HIS TRAIL. THERE'S
NO WAY TO KNOW WHICH WAY HE WENT...
RICK HARMON IS OUT A LOT OF MONEY—
AND I CAN'T HELP HIM!

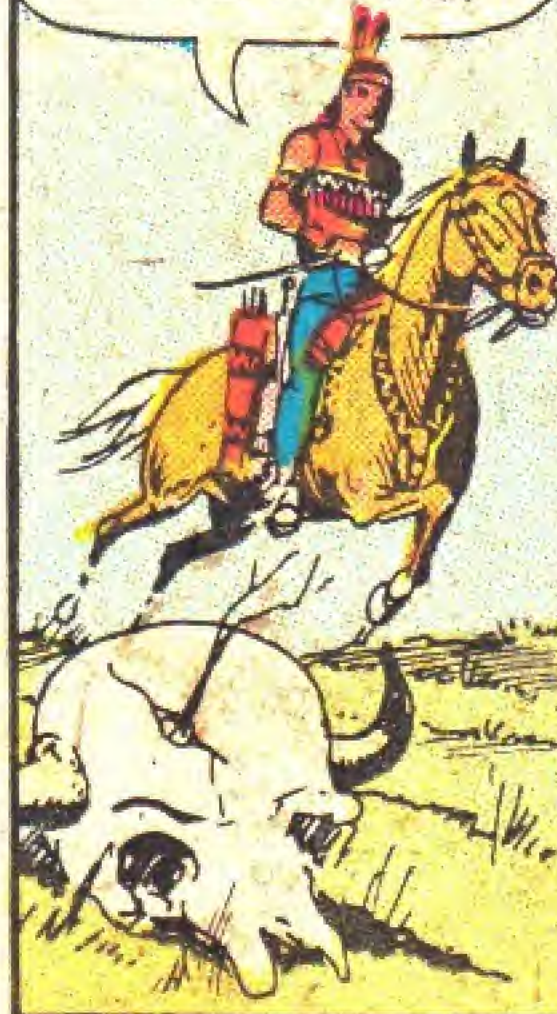


STRAIGHT ARROW CARRIES ON THE SEARCH ALONE...

WAIT! THIS BIT OF **BITTERBRUSH** BARK MAY BE A CLUE. BITTERBRUSH GROWS ONLY ON THE SOUTHERLY SLOPES OF MOUNTAINS. I SAW NONE WHERE I RODE, FOLLOWING THE DIAMOND IO RIDER—SO WHOEVER ROBBED HIM CAME FROM THE SOUTH!



MAYBE HE WENT BY THE SAME WAY HE CAME. IT'S A CHANCE I HAVE TO TAKE!



I'M IN LUCK!

HUH?



JEB MORRIS! SO **YOU'RE** THE ONE WHO'S BEEN ROB-BING THE DIAMOND IO!

CAN A MAN ROB FROM **HIS OWN** RANCH? THE DIAMOND IO BELONGS TO ME! RICK HARMON **CHEATED** AT CARDS!



IN TOWN, IN THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE, SOMEWHAT LATER...

SEE FOR YOUR-SELF! HERE'S THE MARKED DECK HARMON USED!

IT WON'T WORK, STEVE ADAMS SAW YOU MARKING THOSE CARDS YOURSELF **AFTER** HARMON HAD ALREADY WON! AT THE TIME HE THOUGHT YOU WERE PRACTICING A TRICK!



DOGGONE! I DON'T KNOW WHICH ONE OF YOU TO BELIEVE!

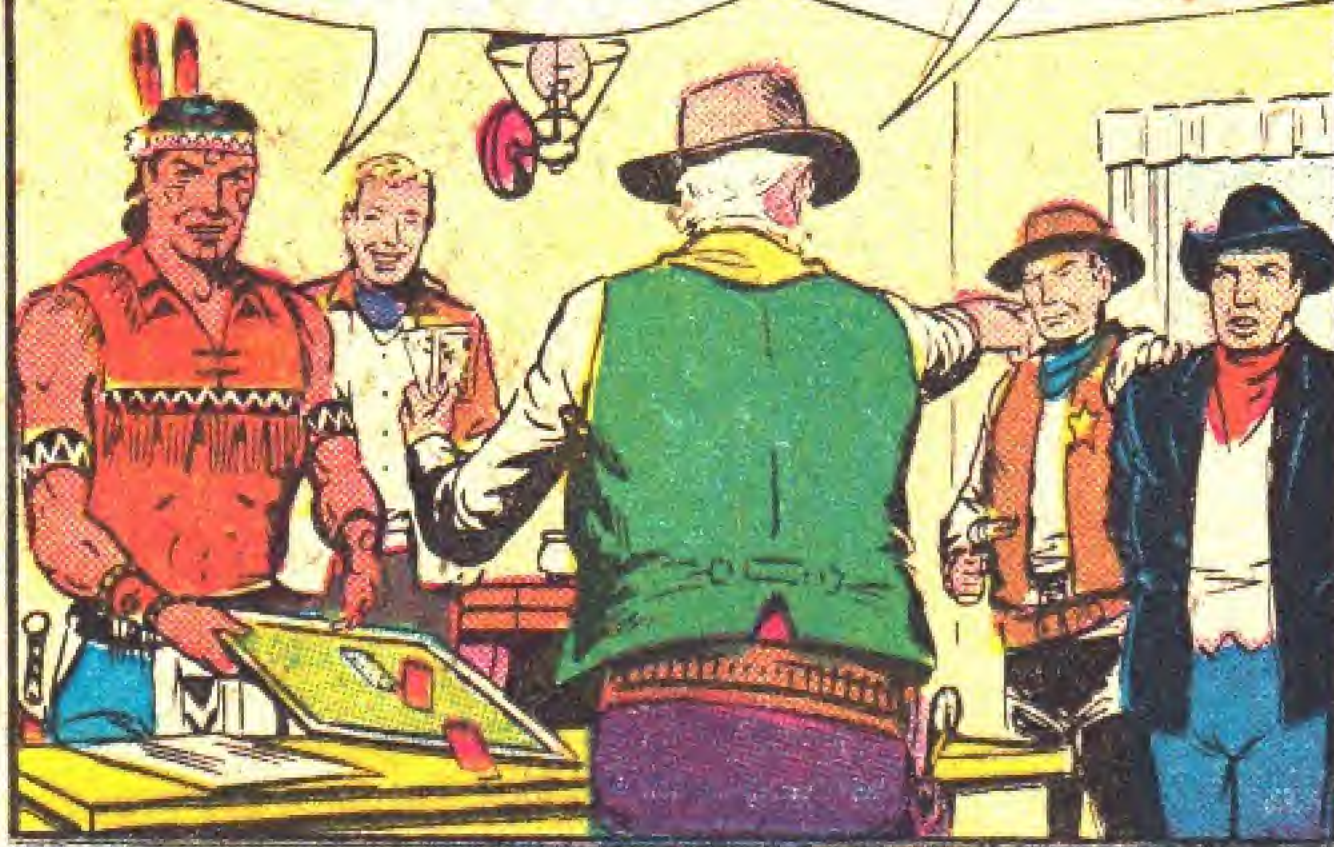
I CAN **PROVE** THAT WHAT I SAY IS TRUE, SHERIFF!



LATER AT THE DIAMOND IO RANCH...

THIS IS THE WINNING POKER HAND. FORTUNATELY, RICK HARMON KEPT IT AND HAD THE CARDS FRAMED. AS YOU CAN SEE—THEY ARE **NOT** MARKED!

THAT SETTLES IT, MORRIS! YOU'LL STAY UNDER ARREST!

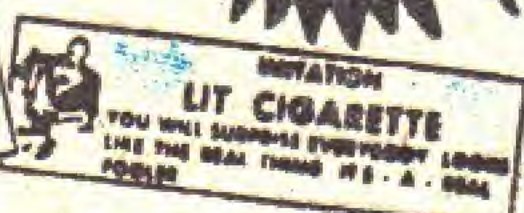
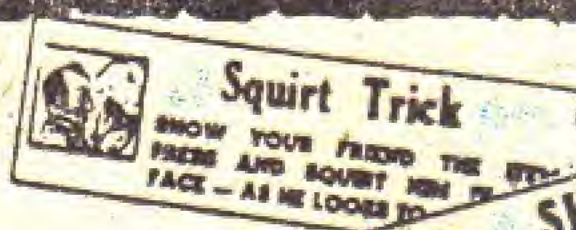




Fool Your Friends!

Giant package of IMPORTED TRICKS

Be the LIFE OF THE PARTY!

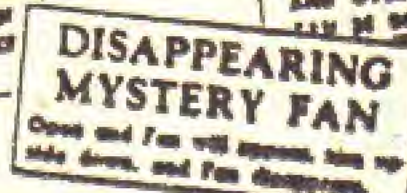
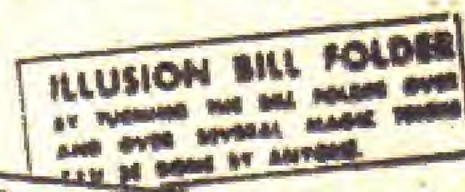


Special Offer

12 TRICKS ONLY

\$1

Now for the first time ever, you can have a "bag of magic tricks" of your own. With our special GIANT PACKAGE OF IMPORTED FUNNY AND MAGIC TRICKS. You'll have a barrel of laughs by fooling your friends with these surprise tricks—GUARANTEED TO SATISFY.



RUSH COUPON TODAY! MONEY BACK GUARANTEE!

PAUL MARTIN NOVELTY CO. DEPT S.A. 54

31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.

Please rush me Giant Package of Imported Funny and Magic Tricks. I am enclosing \$1.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

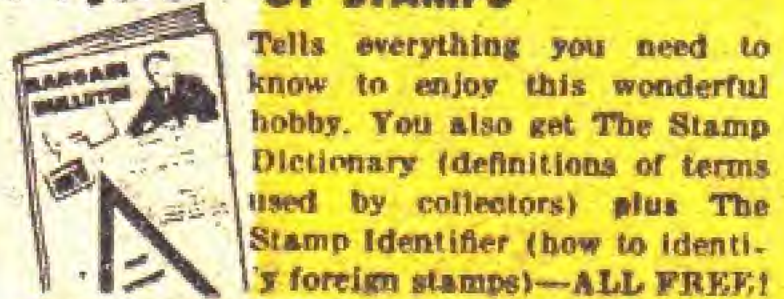
331 STAMPS ALL DIFFERENT

Yours for only **25c**



You get everyone of the stamps pictured plus hundreds of other fascinating issues from all over the world. A wonderful start or a tremendous boost for your collection. Grand total 331 all different stamps—Catalog Value over \$7.10—but yours for just 25c to introduce our Bargain Approvals, which are included for free examination. Send 25c today—ASK FOR LOT 0000

FREE MIDGET ENCYCLOPEDIA OF STAMPS



Tells everything you need to know to enjoy this wonderful hobby. You also get The Stamp Dictionary (definitions of terms used by collectors) plus The Stamp Identifier (how to identify foreign stamps)—ALL FREE!

STAMP COLLECTORS OUTFIT—\$1.98



Here's what you get: 1) Large Stamp Album 2) Steel Stamp Tongs 3) Magnifying Glass 4) Watermark Detector 5) Perforation Gauge 6) 500 Hinges 7) Mystery Stamps—Catalog value, \$2.00.

Special! Imported collection 1000 different stamps of the world. \$1.50

ZENITH CO., Dept. LK-6
81 Willoughby St., Brooklyn 1, N. Y.

I enclose _____ Rush me the following:
.....Bargain Packet of 331 stamps plus Encyclopedia of Stamps. Price, 25c
.....Stamp Collector's Outfit—\$1.98
.....1000 World-Wide Stamps—\$1.50
Also include Bargain Approvals for free examination.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ZENITH CO. 81 WILLOUGHBY ST., BROOKLYN 1, N. Y.

RED HAWK

OUR PEOPLE ARE STARVING—AND WE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO GET THIS MEAT TO THEM!

EVEN IF WE GET THROUGH THE RAPIDS, THE CROWS WILL CAPTURE US AND THE MEAT!



IS-KA-WE-DO, THE TIME OF NOT-EATING, THE TIME OF FAMINE, IS UPON ALL THE INDIAN LANDS. CHEYENNE, BLACKFOOT, UTE, PIAUTE, PAWNEE—ALL THE PLAINS TRIBES SUFFER. AND WHEN RED HAWK AND BIG-FOOT GO OUT ON A DESPERATE HUNT FOR GAME, THEY SOON LEARN THAT THEY ARE CARRYING—

A CARGO OF DOOM!

THERE IS SUFFERING IN ALL THE LODGES OF THE CHEYENNE...

AGAIN AND AGAIN THE HUNTERS GO OUT, ONLY TO RETURN EMPTY-HANDED...



NOTHING LEFT!...



NO ANIMALS ARE LEFT. NONE AT ALL! WE SHALL ALL STARVE!

ONLY RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT CONTINUE ON WITH THEIR SEEMINGLY FRUITLESS SEARCH...

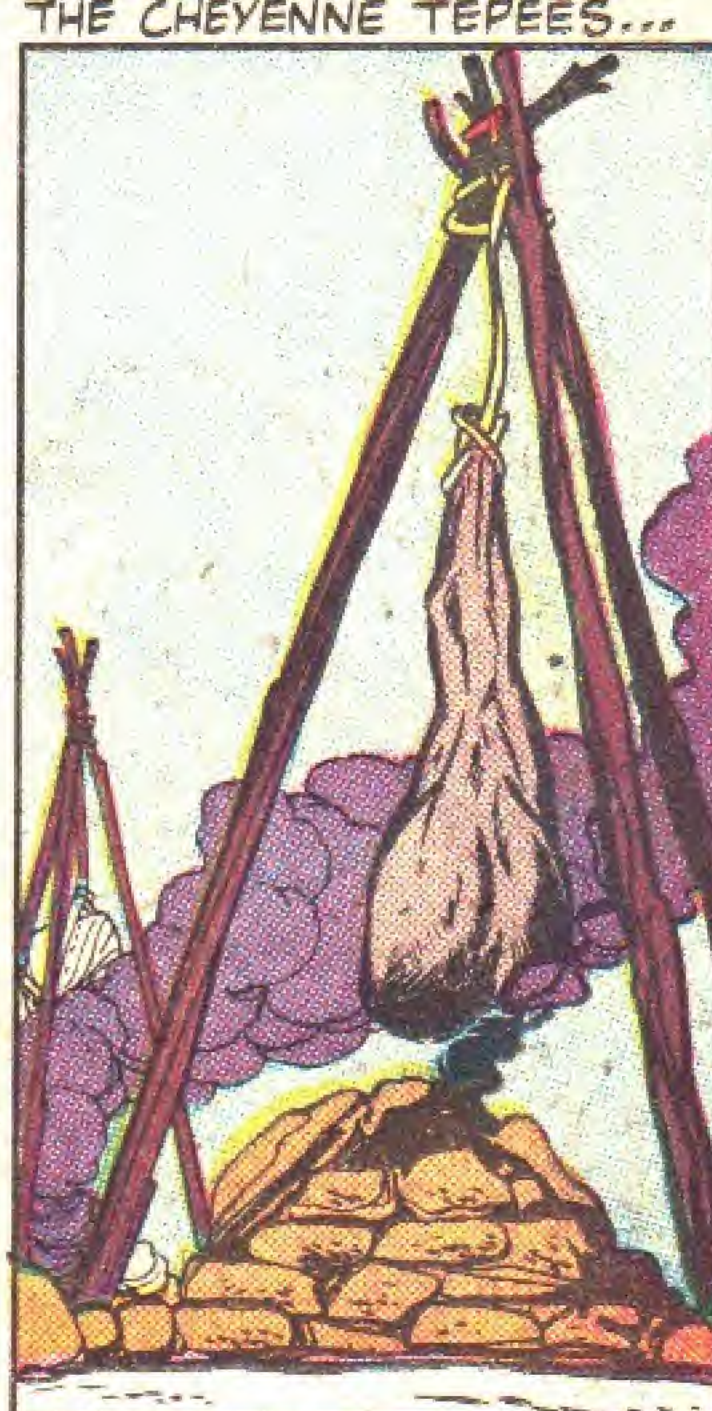
COME ON, BIGFOOT! WE'LL LEAVE THE HORSES AND CLIMB INTO THE MOUNTAINS. MAYBE THERE'LL BE SOME GAME THERE.



THE CHASE BEGINS. AN ARROW HUMS THROUGH THE AIR —

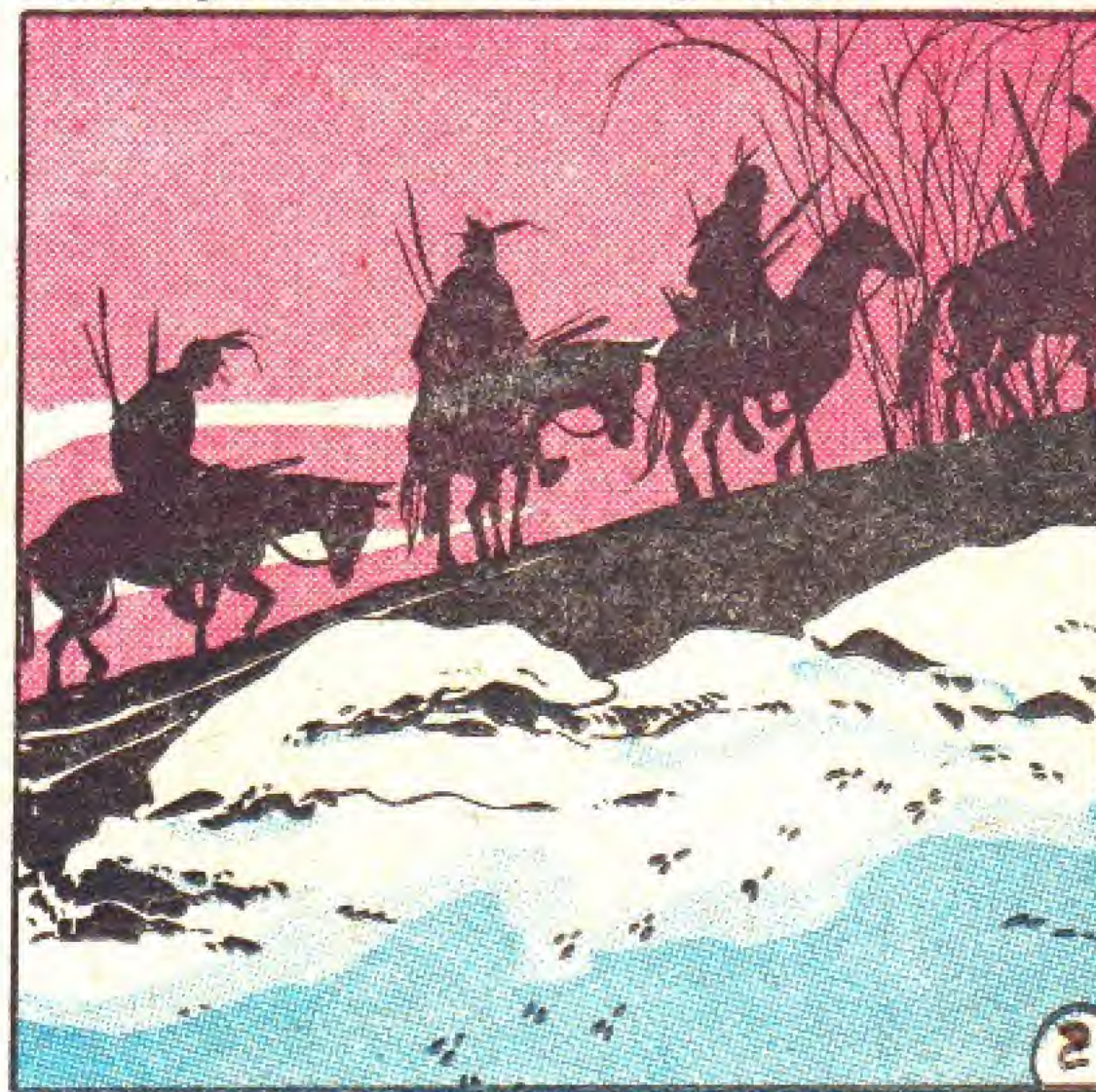
THE NEXT ANIMAL TO FALL IS A HUGE, BIG-HORN SHEEP...

THE MEAT MUST BE CUT AND SMOKED, FOR IT IS TO BE A LONG JOURNEY BACK TO THE CHEYENNE TEPEES...



THEN IT IS SWEETENED WITH HERBS AND BERRIES AND STUFFED INTO THE GUT TO FORM PEMMICA. IN THIS FORM, IT WILL KEEP FOR A LONG TIME...

THE CHEYENNE IS NOT THE ONLY TRIBE THAT SUFFERS FROM THE IS-KA-WE-DO. THE CROWS ARE OUT HUNTING TOO —



ALSO OUT HUNTING ARE THE UTES—AND AS THEY HUNT, THEY FIND RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT!



A WARCRY LIFTS INTO THE AIR THE RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT BRING OUT THEIR SKIS...



—AND ARE FLYING PHANTOM-LIKE DOWN THE SNOWY MOUNTAIN SLOPE...

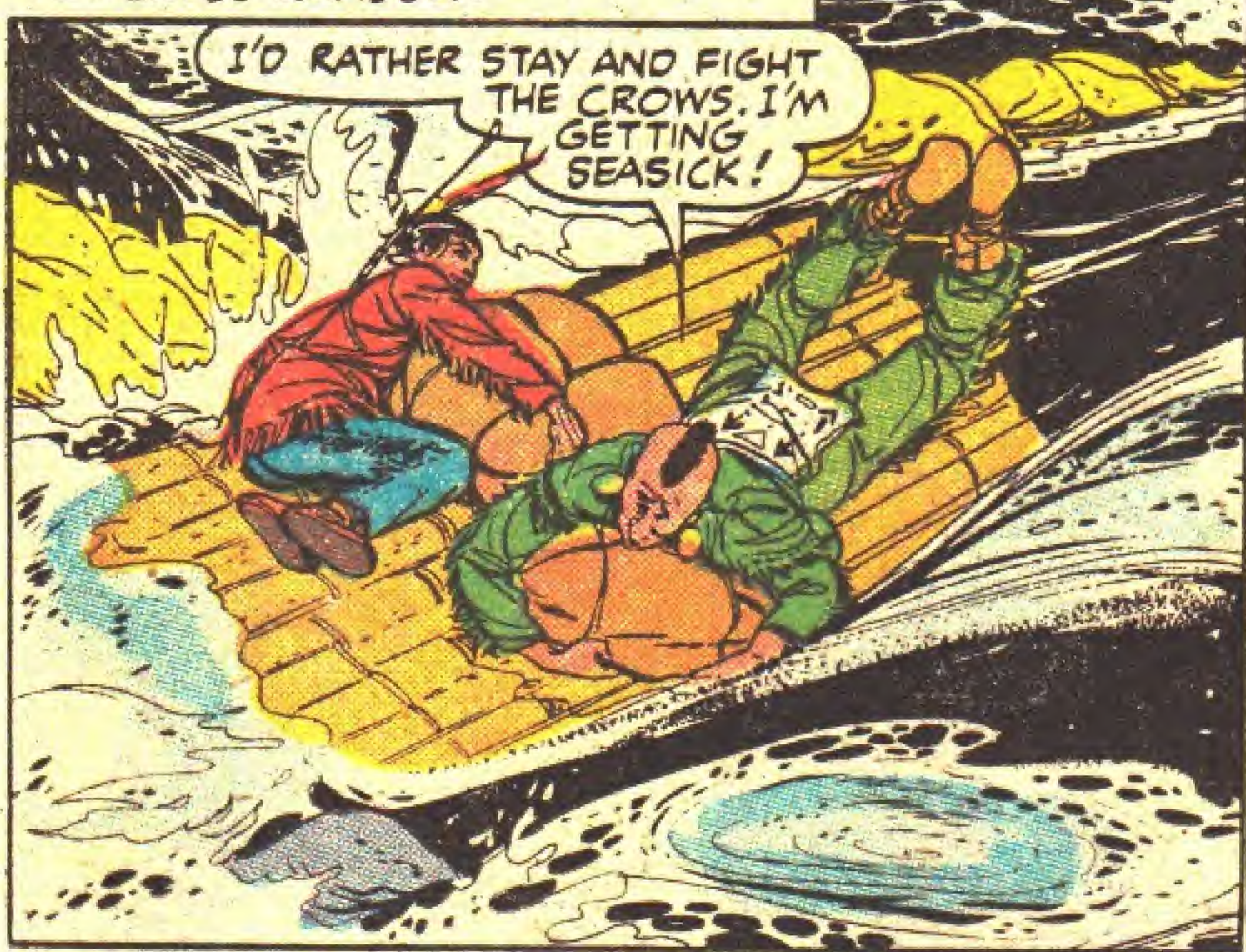


ALMOST AS IF THEY CAN SMELL THE MEAT, THE BAND OF CROW WARRIORS REINS IN—

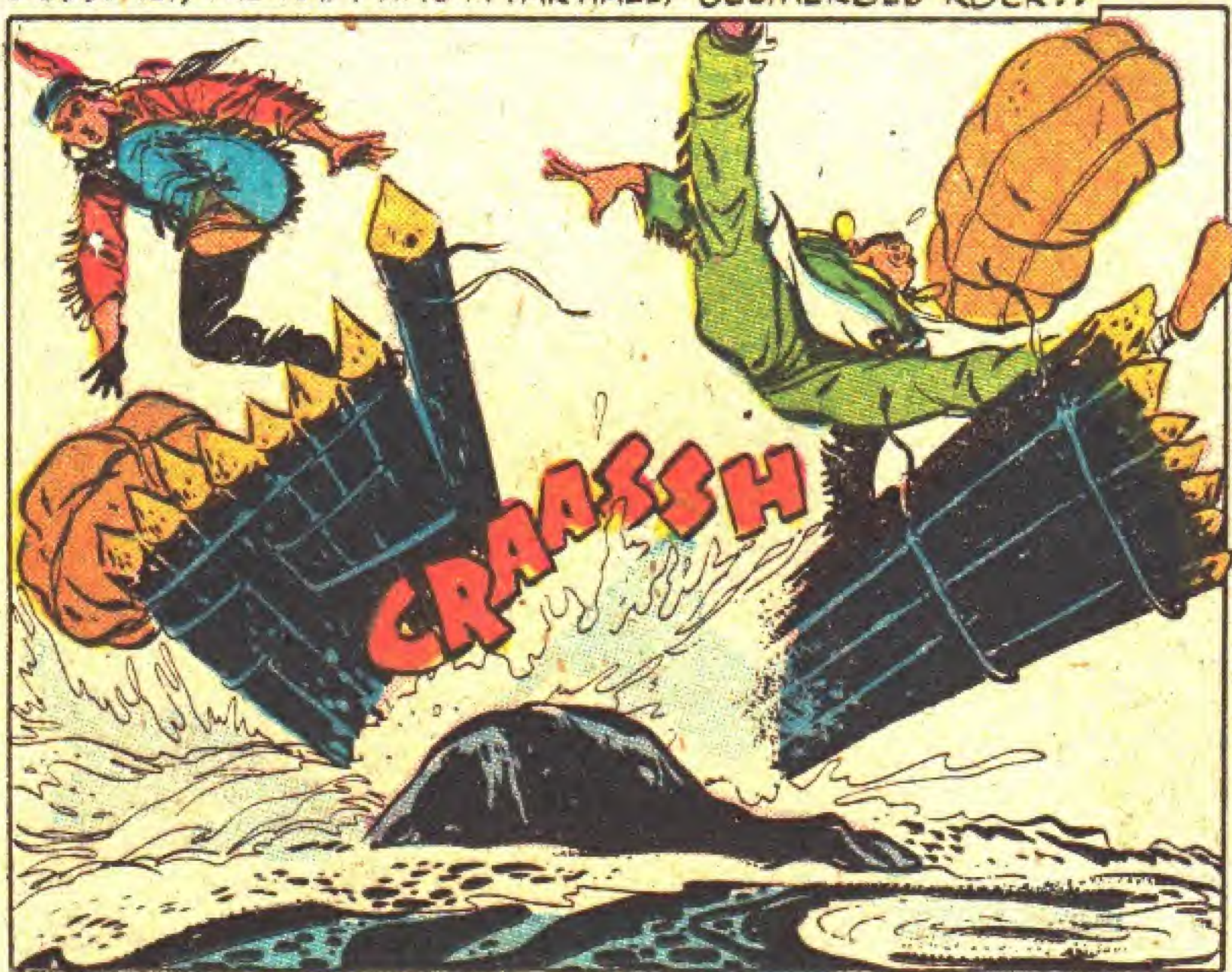




MOMENTS LATER, THE RAFT WITH ITS GREAT BURDEN IS SEIZED BY THE POWERFUL RAPIDS...



SUDDENLY, THE RAFT HITS A PARTIALLY SUBMERGED ROCK...



A ROCK APPEARS OUT OF THE RAPIDS—RED HAWK GRASPS IT! HIS OTHER HAND STRETCHES OUT FOR A BOBBING MEAT SACK...



BIGFOOT! GRAB THE OTHER SACK, AND A ROCK! THE CURRENT LESSENS HEREBOUTS.

SLOWLY, MOVING FROM ROCK TO ROCK, RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT REACH THE SHORE...



WE'VE WON ONE BATTLE, AT LEAST! WE'RE ALIVE, AND THE MEAT IS SAFE!

THEN THEY DISCOVER THAT THE UTES HAVE FOLLOWED THEM FROM THE MOUNTAINS, AND HAVE JOINED THE CROWS AGAINST THEM!



CHEYENNES UP AHEAD!

THEY ESCAPED THE RAPIDS!

UP THESE BOULDERS, BIGFOOT! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



AFTER THEM COME THE UTES. UNHAMPERED BY ANY PACKS, THEY CAN MAKE GOOD TIME..

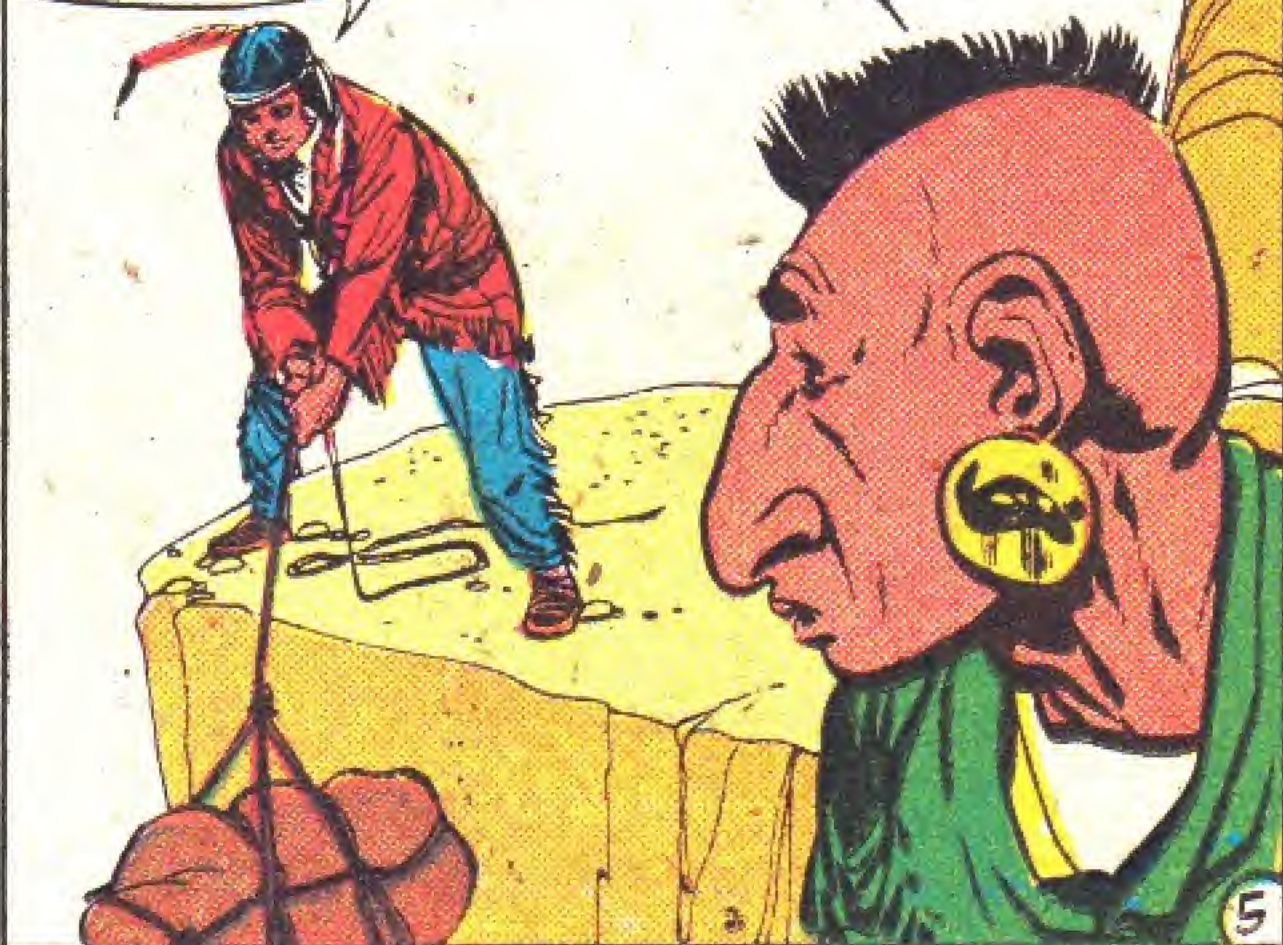


IT'S NO USE, BIGFOOT. WE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM THEM!

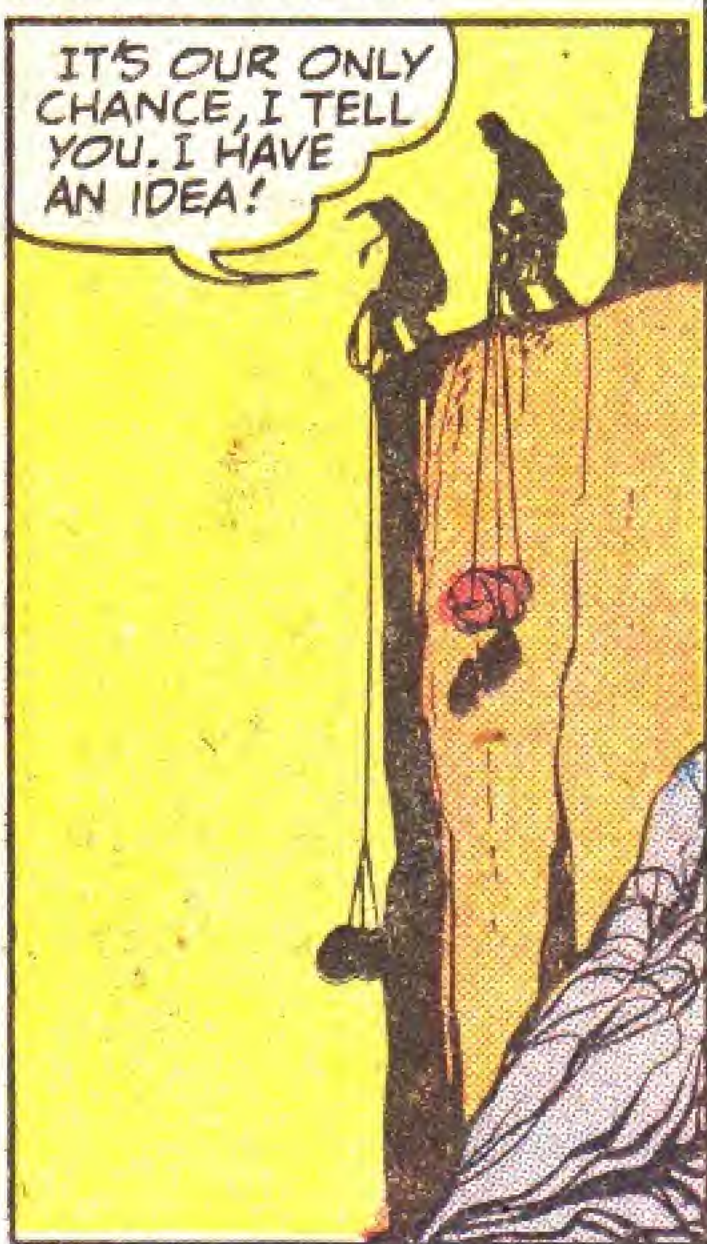
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING TO GIVE THEM THE MEAT?

NO! NOT YET! MAKE YOURSELF A VINE ROPE LIKE I DID AND LOWER YOUR SACK TO THE FLOOR OF THE RIVER.

WOH! DON'T TELL ME WE'RE GOING TO TRY AND RUN THOSE RAPIDS AGAIN—NOT WITH THE UTES AND CROWS BOTH AFTER US!



INCH BY INCH THE PACKS ARE LOWERED...



THE HUGE PEMMICAN BAGS FALL THE LAST TWENTY FEET TO LAND BESIDE THE RIVER STONES.



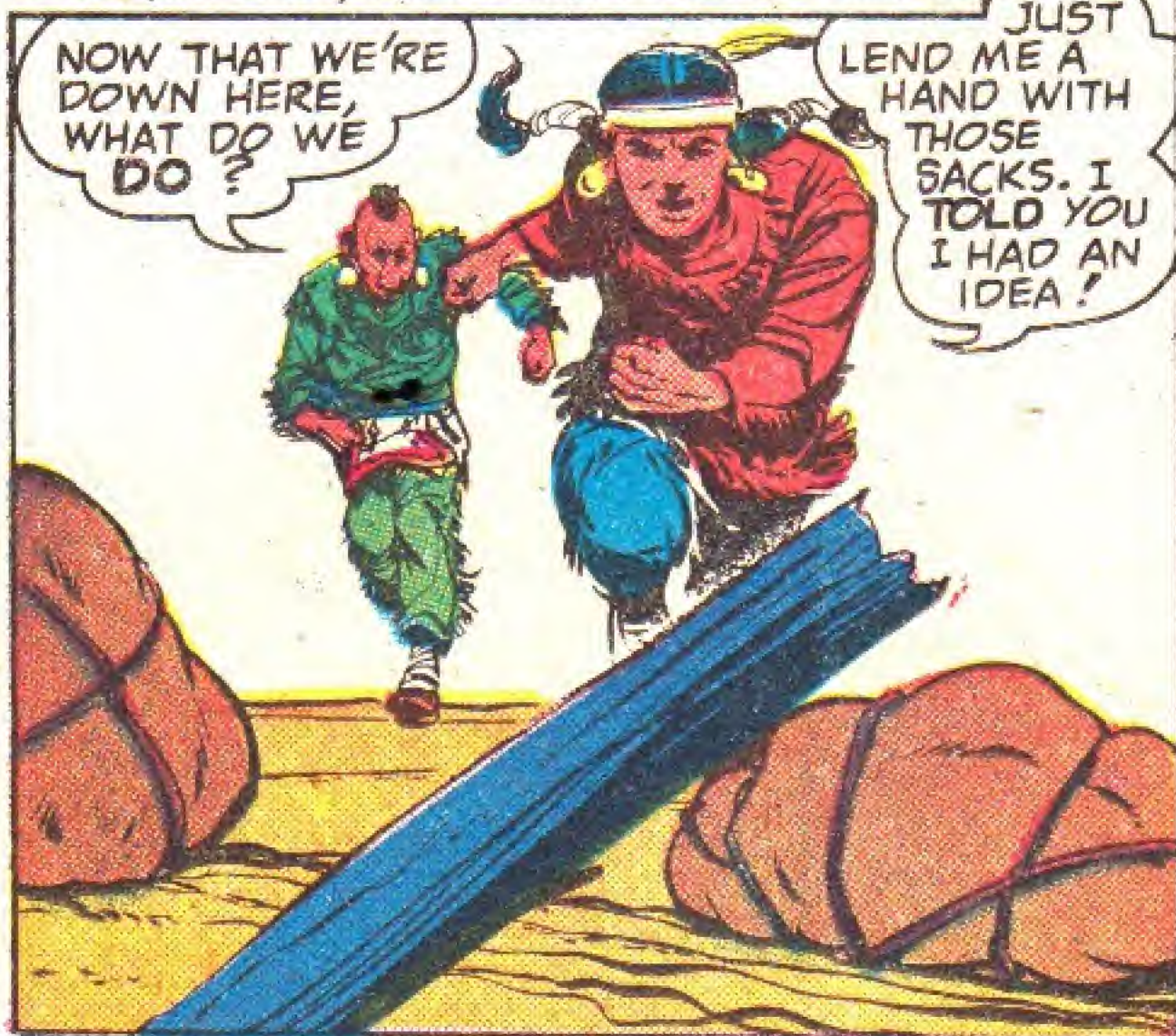
THEN RED HAWK LEAPS TO FOLLOW...



THEY DROP LIKE PLUMMETS TOWARD NARROW EDGES AND TINY OUTCROPPINGS THAT GIVE THEIR HANDS AND TOES THE ONLY GRIPS AVAILABLE...



UNTIL, AT LAST, THEY REACH THE BOTTOM...



MOMENTS LATER, THE UTES AND CROWS CHARGE IN, BUT THE MEAT SACKS ARE NOWHERE IN SIGHT!



CAUGHT BY SURPRISE, THE UTES AND CROWS FALL BACK—

NOW, BIGFOOT! UP ONTO ONE OF THOSE HORSES!



STRONG HANDS GRIP THE WHIPPING MANES! POWERFUL HEELS DRUM INTO SILKEN FLANKS!

WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT. THEY THINK WE ABANDONED THE MEAT. THEY'RE LETTING US GO, TO SEARCH FOR IT!



FOR HOURS THE UTES AND CROWS HUNT FOR THE MEAT. BUT IT IS GONE! GONE WITHOUT A TRACE!

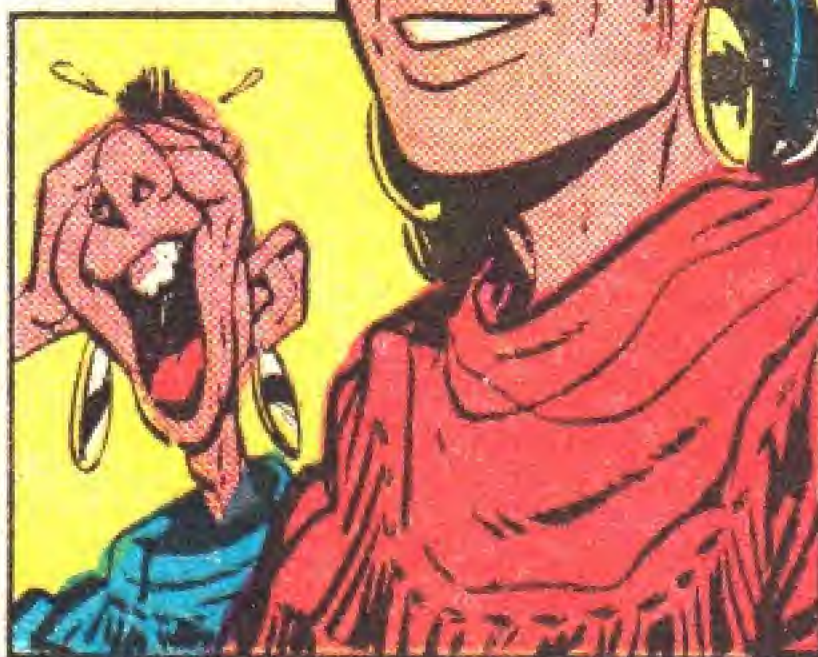
IT IS NEITHER IN THE WATER NOR ON THE LAND! DID THEY EAT IT ALL?

THEY MUST BE WIZARDS. THEY MAKE IT DISAPPEAR. BUT HOW?

AT A LEISURELY PACE, RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT RIDE TOWARD THEIR CHEYENNE TEPEES. THEY SEEM TO HAVE FORGOTTEN ALL ABOUT THE MEAT.

I'LL BET THE UTES AND CROWS WONDER WHAT WE DID! IT IS SIMPLE, REALLY...

WHERE THE RAPIDS BRANCH INTO A SMALL LAKE, RED HAWK AND BIGFOOT SWING FROM THEIR PONIES AND WADE OUT INTO THE STREAM...



ALL WE HAD TO DO WAS TIE THE MEAT SACKS TO THE LOG AND PUSH THE LOG OUT INTO THE RAPIDS!



THE WEIGHT OF THE SACKS KEPT THE LOG UNDER WATER—MAKING IT INVISIBLE TO THE UTES AND CROWS. BUT THE SACKS WEREN'T HEAVY ENOUGH TO SINK THE LOG. THE RAPIDS BROUGHT OUR MEAT TO US RIGHT ON TIME!



AND SO, THE DREAD FAMINE, THE IS-KA-WE-DO, ENDS FOR THE CHEYENNES, THANKS TO RED HAWK AND HIS GIANT PARTNER, BIGFOOT...



THE END

SMOKE SIGNALS

You boys and girls who have gathered around these campfires already know that we discuss all sorts and manner of Indian things, their way of life, their weapons, their daily habits. For you newcomers—join us! Sit down and listen as we breathe the fire-smoke, and learn more about the red man . . .

THE SUN DANCE One of the more famous of the Indian dances is the Sun Dance. It is a religious dance. For five days the "sun dance woman" fasts in a tepee. Then young men are sent out to find and cut saplings and evergreens with which to erect the sun dance lodge. When this happens, the men and women of the tribe stand around and shout. The more noise they can make, the better the dance will be.

A great pole is painted with black rings. The medicine man comes from the lodge and sits on the end of the pole. The pole is lifted and set into a hole in the ground. Should the medicine man fall off while the pole is being raised, all dancing preparations stop at once.

Then when the pole is lifted—and set into the hole already dug for it—the medicine man leaps down and picks up a knife. The sun dance dancers, young braves all of them and ready to be accepted as fighting men of the tribe, kneel to have rawhide thongs tied to their chests. Their thongs are tied to the top of the sun dance pole, and the young braves dance around them. The idea is to dance until the rawhide thong pulls free of him. There were times when the young men danced for many hours before the thongs fell free of them.

Despite the ordeal of the dance, it was very popular, for it was the system in which the Indians chose their warriors. Only those young men who passed this test—danced until the rawhide thong pulled free of their chests without their fainting or quitting—were allowed to go on the war trail. The Indians seemed to realize that once a fledgling brave went through the trial of the sun dance, nothing else would bother his courage!

THE GHOST DANCE This too, was a religious dance, born in the mind of a Piaute Indian named Wovoka in the year 1889. You must remember the date. It is important, because by that time the Custer massacre was fast becoming legend. The Nez Perce Indians were on the reservation. Even the Apache troubles in the southwest were all over.

The Indian glory was dead, as dead as all the warriors slain in the fighting with the pony soldiers. But it was the spirits of these dead Indians that appeared to Wovoka (so he said, anyhow), telling him that they lived in peace with everyone, even white men, in the spirit world. Somewhere along the line, the Piaute Indian managed to make himself heard.

A new creed was born on the prairies. It was the creed of pacifism. The Indians were told to be peaceful, and soon they would share equally in this fine world.

Twisted by distance, or perhaps deliberately misunderstood, the idea of the ghost dance scared the white men. Rumor said this new ghost dance religion was to unite all the Indian tribes, all over, to begin a great war. The government acted promptly.

A detachment of soldiers rode to Wounded Knee, a Sioux village. There, armed with Hotchkiss guns (small, rapid-firing cannon), the soldiers mowed down more than two hundred men, women and children. It was a massacre, pure and simple. It put an end to the ghost dancers.

For the ghost dance itself, the performers wore special shirts and a painted crow's feather, and the body was painted in special designs. Singing

songs, the dancers moved in a circle from east to west, with shuffling steps. The dancers joined hands and chanted and shuffled monotonously. Some of them went into trances, were turned to face the sun and when they fell, were chanted over by the medicine man.

It was a good idea. Unfortunately, the government did not believe in its motives.

KIOWA SOCIETIES The Kiowa were a tribe of Indians living in Texas and Oklahoma. They were good friends of the Comanches. Like all other Indian tribes, they had various societies in their social structure. Inasmuch as most other Plains Indians also had similar societies, an explanation of the Kiowa groups will give an idea as to the cultural development of all the tribes.

All tribes had dancing societies. The Kiowas had six dancing societies. Only grown men could join these. The young boys were gathered into a group called the Rabbits. When they grew older, they automatically joined the Herders.

Beside the dancing groups there were religious societies: the Crazy Dogs, to which belonged the great warriors and fighting men of the tribe; the Buffalo Doctors, who were related to the medicine men in that the curing of wounds was up to them; the Owl Doctors, who were almost spiritualistic for they recovered lost things and dealt with prophecies; and the Sun Dance Shields, who guarded the sacred images of the tribes.

INDIAN SIGN LANGUAGE The sign language of the Plains Indians was a very practical thing. Inasmuch as the various tribes—Sioux, Blackfeet, Cheyenne, Ute, Nez Perce, Osage, Crow, Pawnee and others—all had their own tribal dialects, there was a need to work out a system of communication between groups of peaceful Indians who might meet out on the prairie, or at the great trading centers where the Indians came occasionally for the exchange of buckskins, robes, jewelry and weapons.

For a yes, the hand with forefinger extended, was moved up and down, to simulate a man nodding his head in the affirmative. For a no, the hand was held out with fingers down and the palm facing the talker. It was then moved from left to right as a man would shake his head in the negative. *Sleep* was shown by holding the palms together, and lowering the head toward them.

Eat was shown by moving the tips of the fingers downward past the mouth. *Hunger* was dis-

closed by passing the hand back and forth across the stomach. *Water* was shown by cupping the palm and pretending to drink from it. *Run* was shown by moving the hands back and forth swiftly, with the palms facing each other.

In this manner, the Indians could converse well enough to make themselves understood by those they chanced to meet. When the white men came, many of them learned this sign language, and were quite expert at it.

INDIAN HATS The woodland tribes wore what look like skull caps. Sometimes these had feathers on them. The hair roach also was a favorite headgear of the forest tribes, made of leather with feathers thonged to it. Another form of hat, in which the feathers were thrust horizontally, was well known. It resembled a feather crown.

In the far west, the war bonnet was the distinctive sign of the Sioux Indians. Their trailing tailpieces gave the Indian warrior a real dignity. Each of the feathers in these bonnets was individually treated, for the war bonnet, like the coup stick, told the story of the warrior himself. His deeds of courage and bravery determined the manner in which each feather was cut and painted.

The medicine man of the Plain Tribes wore a horn bonnet. Only the medicine man wore them, though the movies show medicine men and plain warriors both wearing them.

The Apaches wore no hats, but they did wear a twist of red flannel like a headband around their heads.

INDIAN FIRES Inasmuch as the Indians had no stoves as we know them, he was very ingenious with his camp fires. There was the ordinary one, of course: sticks and shavings laid out on the ground, between two upright sticks thrust in the ground that held the cooking pot.

Aside from this usual type fire, the Indians also used a sapling held to the ground at one end by heavy rocks. It looped down over a forked stick and its other end held the cooking pot over a fire.

Sometimes a small wall of logs propped up by sticks was used as a crude reflector for the fire. This allowed the Indian to roast the meat he cooked, which was usually impaled on a spit held over the fire by two forked sticks.

There were times too, when fires served a political and religious purpose. Council fires were lighted with many prayers and invocations by the tribal medicine man so that the discussions that were going on about them might be blessed by the Great Spirit.

AND NOW THE AMAZING DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE

REG. U.S. PATENT OFFICE — PATENTED

**PRACTICALLY
A GIFT!!**



A TOY!

PROJECTOR.
A.C. OR D.C.
CURRENT

REG. U. S. PATENT OFFICE PAT

Actual size of the COMICSCOPE is seven inches long, seven inches deep and three inches wide.

**SCREEN YOUR FAVORITE
COMIC CHARACTERS IN
FULL COLOR**

**ONLY
\$1⁰⁰**

A New Amazing Invention

THRILLS! ACTION DRAMA

Everything included! Comicscope—tube and lens. Remember the Comicscope operates on A. C. or D. C. current and will screen any picture and colored comics in their exact color.

**HOW TO GET YOUR DAVY CROCKETT PICTURES
ABSOLUTELY FREE!!**

Mail the coupon together with \$1.00 and you will receive one COMICSCOPE, together with tube and lens and 15 pictures in black and white which you can color together with other pictures. Act immediately. Be the first in your neighborhood to get this offer.

**THIS OFFER IS FOR A LIMITED
TIME ONLY—SO DO NOT DELAY**

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE Dept. S.A. 54
31 West 47 St., New York 36, N.Y.

Rush to me at once one DAVY CROCKETT COMICSCOPE, complete with tube and lens, for which I am enclosing \$1.00. I am also to receive 15 Davy Crockett pictures and other pictures for me to color and project.

Name _____ (print clearly)

Address _____

City _____ State _____

(Offer good in U.S.A. only. In Canada 5¢ extra)

Not necessary to send coupon — A facsimile will do.

STRAIGHT ARROW

TWO
THREATS TO THE
PEACEFUL EXISTENCE
OF THE COMANCHE PEOPLE ENTER
THEIR HUNTING LANDS AT EXACTLY
THE SAME TIME! ONE IS AN APACHE
RENEGADE NAMED **TONNAY**, THE
OTHER IS A HUGE GOLDEN PANTHER
KNOWN IN THE WILDS AS **THAG**.
WHEN **STRAIGHT ARROW** FINDS ONE,
THE OTHER FINDS HIS YOUNG FRIEND
TIOGA. THERE SEEMS NO HOPE
FOR THE YOUTHFUL COMANCHE
WHO FACES —
THE GOLDEN PERIL!

NO USE TO
DEFEAT ME, STRAIGHT
ARROW! IF ANYTHING
HAPPENS TO **ME**, YOU
CAN NEVER RESCUE
TIOGA!

Fred Meagher

THE APACHE RENEGADE COMES INTO
COMANCHERIA FROM THE ARID DESERT LANDS
TO THE SOUTH...

THEY WILL NEVER
FIND AND PUNISH ME
THIS FAR NORTH!

THE YELLOW PANTHER COMES
DOWN FROM THE SNOW LANDS,
PADDING SILENTLY, HUNGRY AND
CRUEL...

SOON, EVIDENCE OF THE GREAT CAT IS FOUND...



A BIG PANTHER DID THIS. HE KNOCKED THE WEIR* ONTO LAND AND ATE ALL OUR FISH!

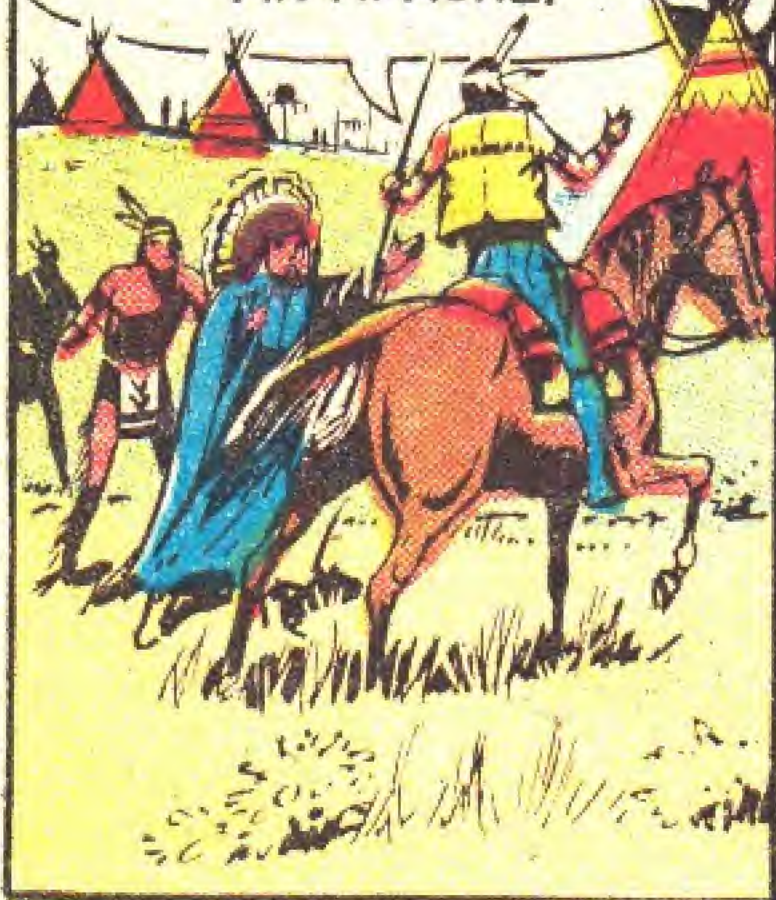
*A WEIR IS A TWIG OR WATTLE ENCLOSURE IN WHICH TO KEEP LIVING FISH UNTIL THE TIME TO USE THEM.

LOOK, TIOGA! A TRAP HAS BEEN SPRUNG, AND GOOD FOOD DESTROYED. IT'S THAT PANTHER AGAIN!



THE NEXT DAY COMES WORD OF THE APACHE RENEGADE...

ROBBED! I WAS ROBBED OF MY TRAPS AND FOOD IN THE PARFLECHE BAGS BY AN APACHE!



CHIEF SPOTTED EAGLE MAKES AN ANNOUNCEMENT...

FIFTY ARROWS AND A FINE NEW BOW! TWO PONIES AND A FUR ROBE! ALL THIS TO THE MAN WHO DOES AWAY WITH THOSE TWO VANDALS!

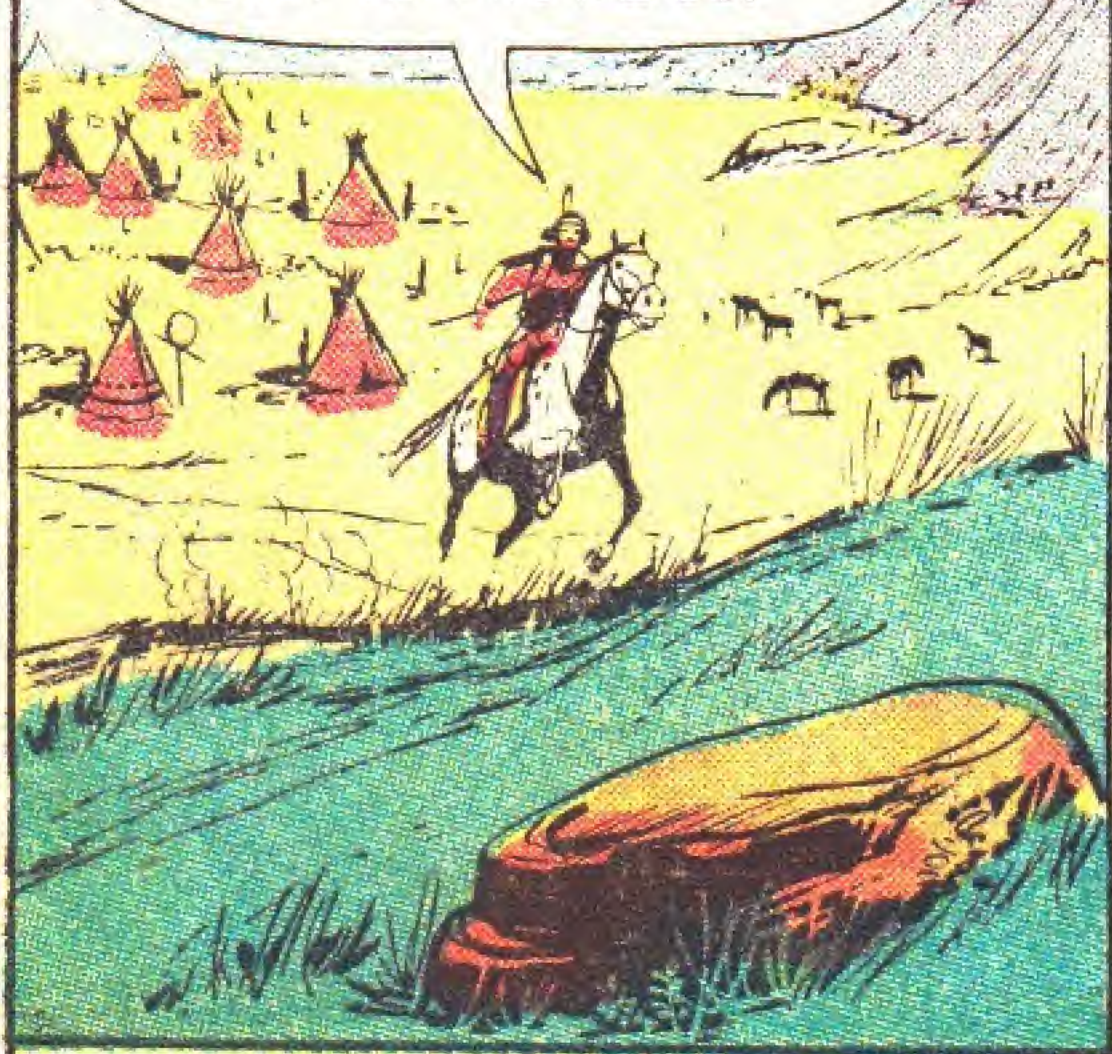


TIOGA IS AMONG THE FIRST TO GO OUT AND TRY HIS LUCK...

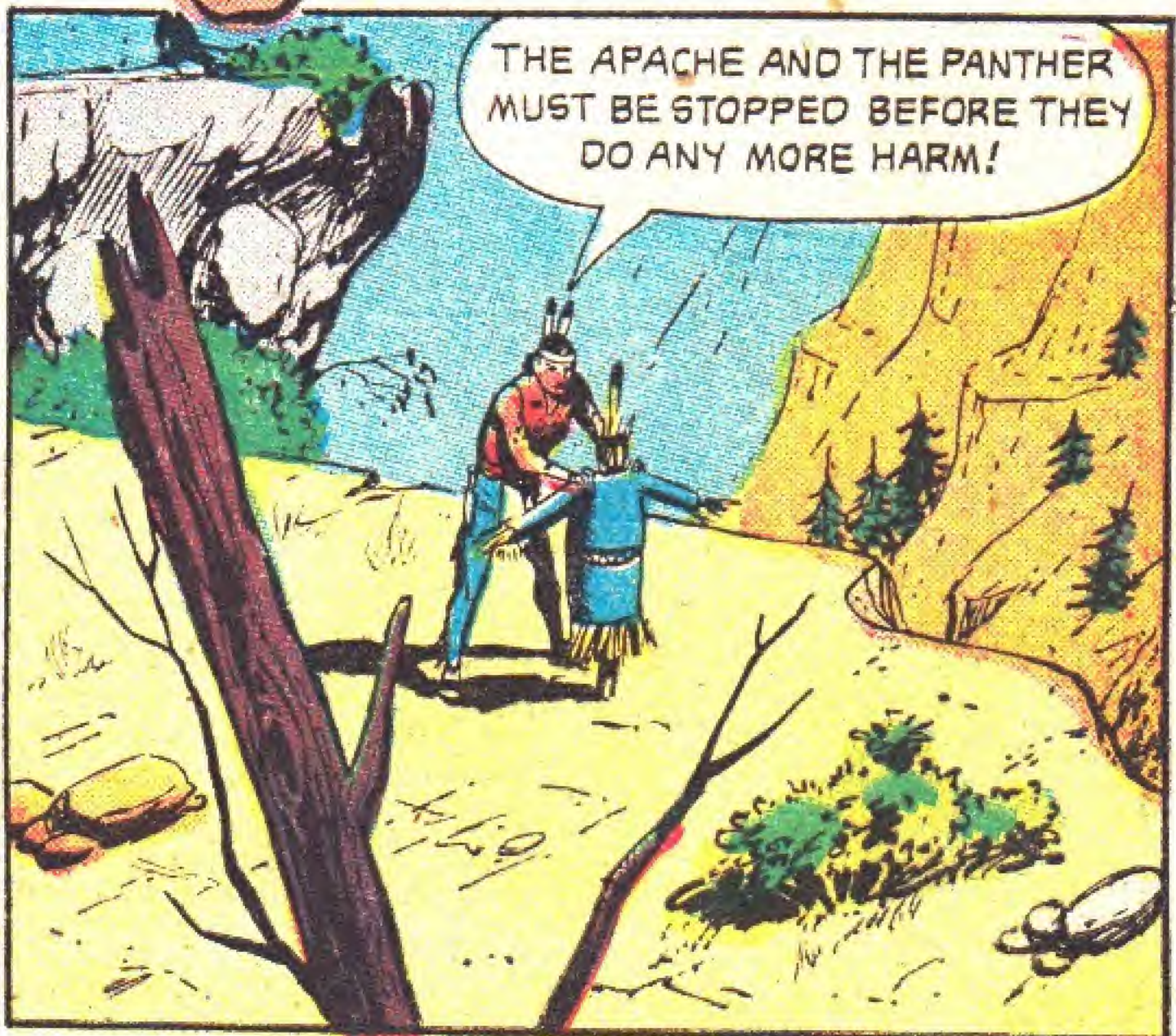
WHEE! WITH ALL THAT REWARD, I'LL BE A RICH MAN!

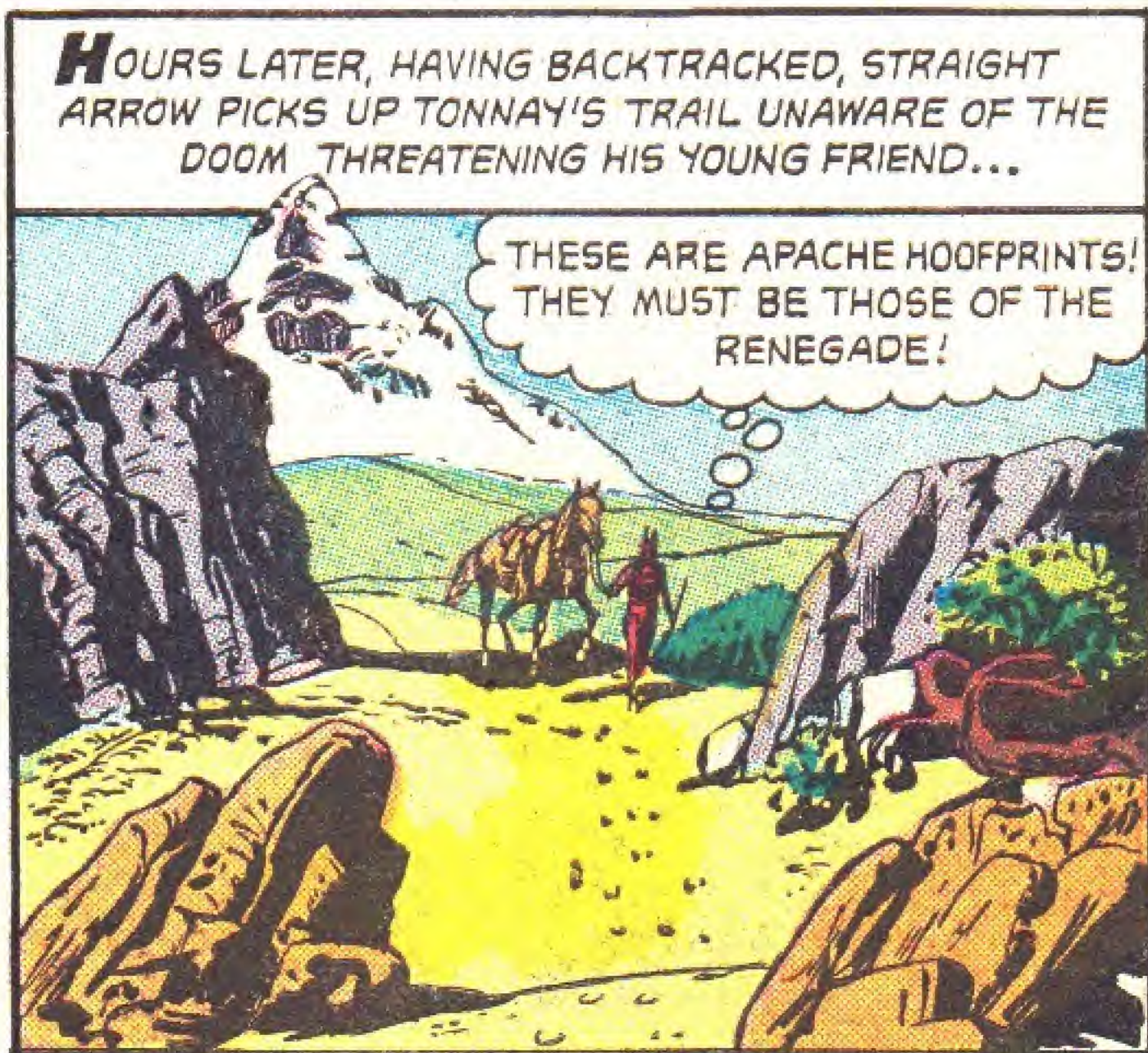
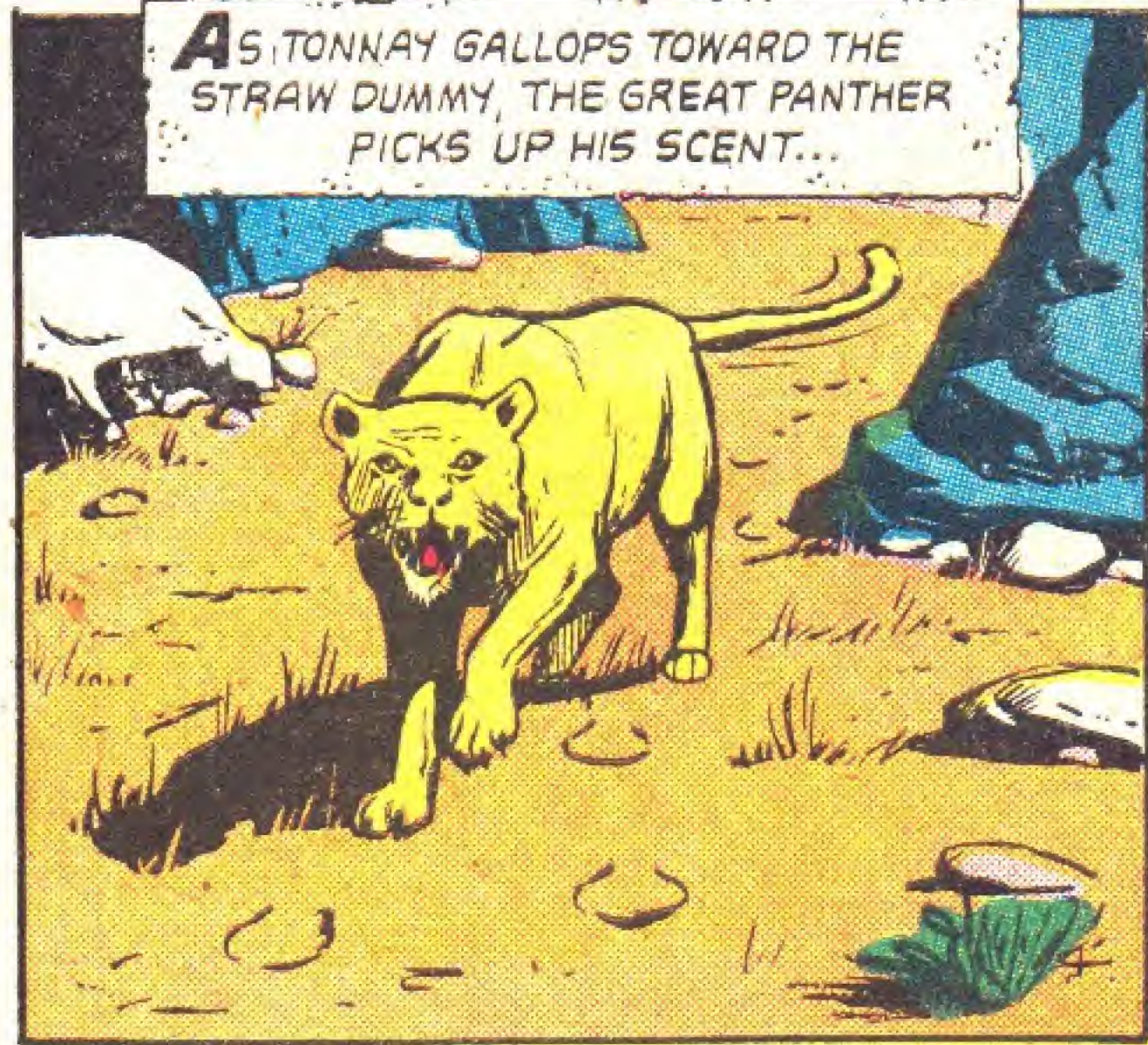
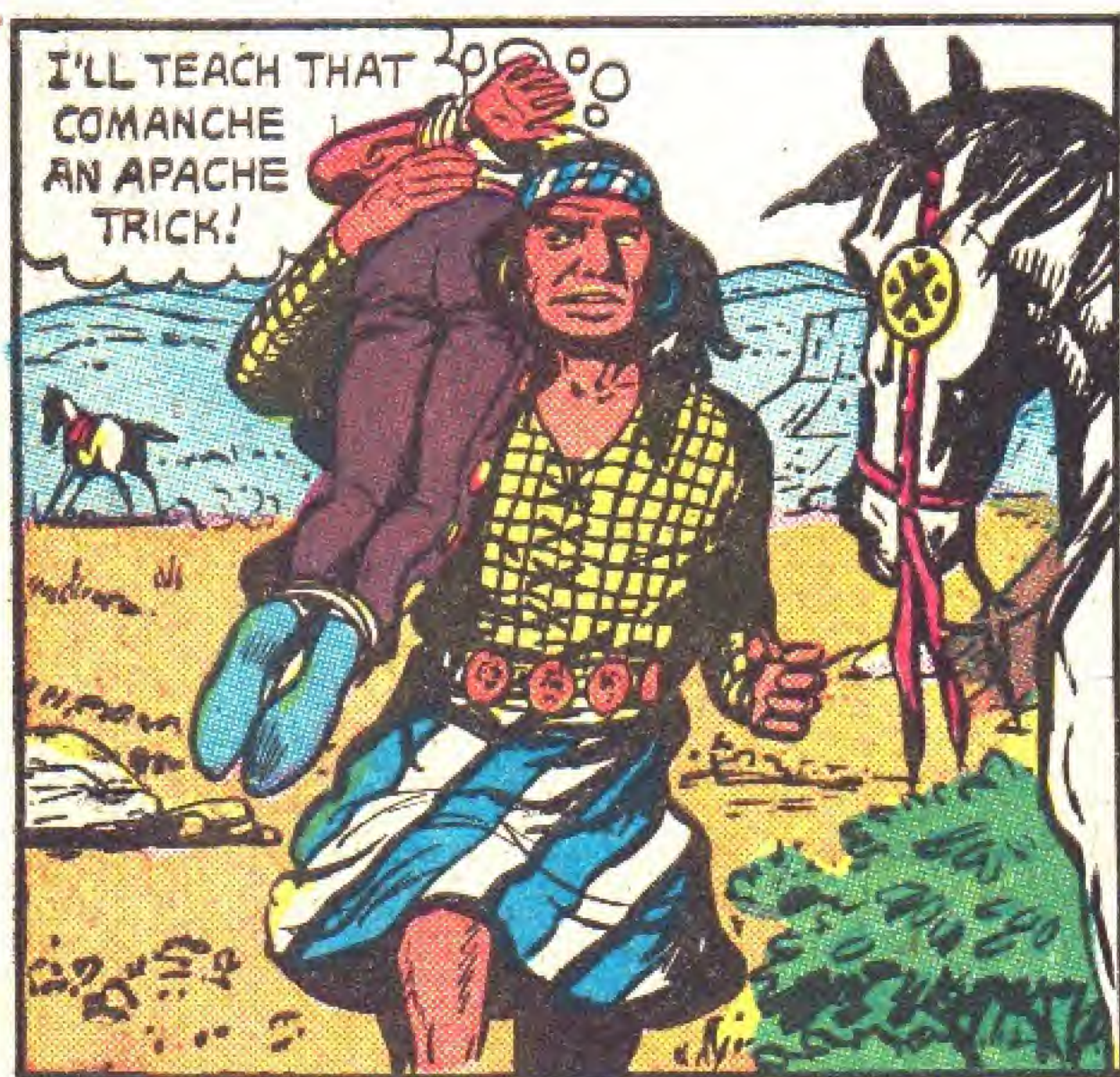


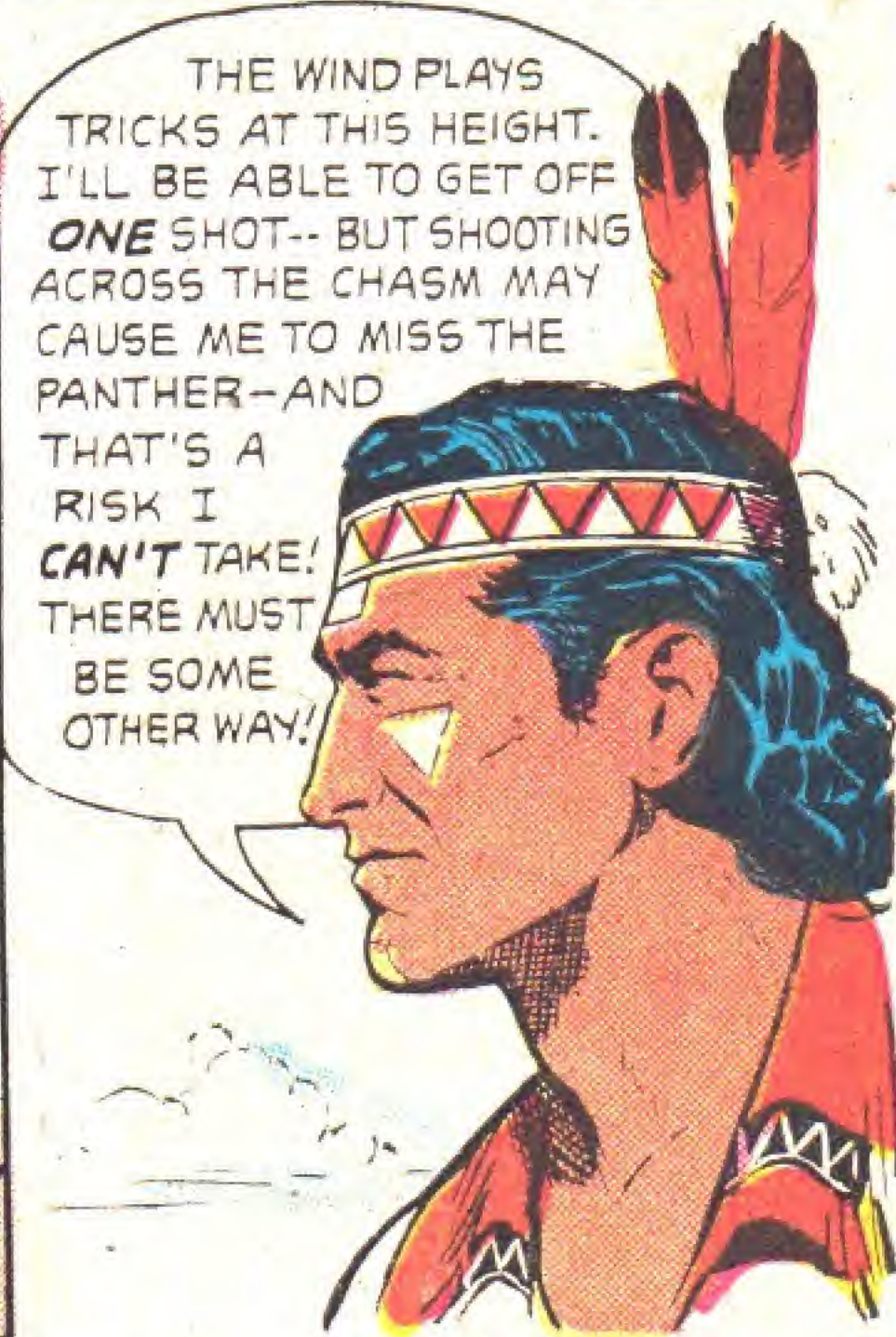
LET'S GET GOING, PONY — BEFORE MY MOTHER CHANGES HER MIND ABOUT LETTING ME GO!

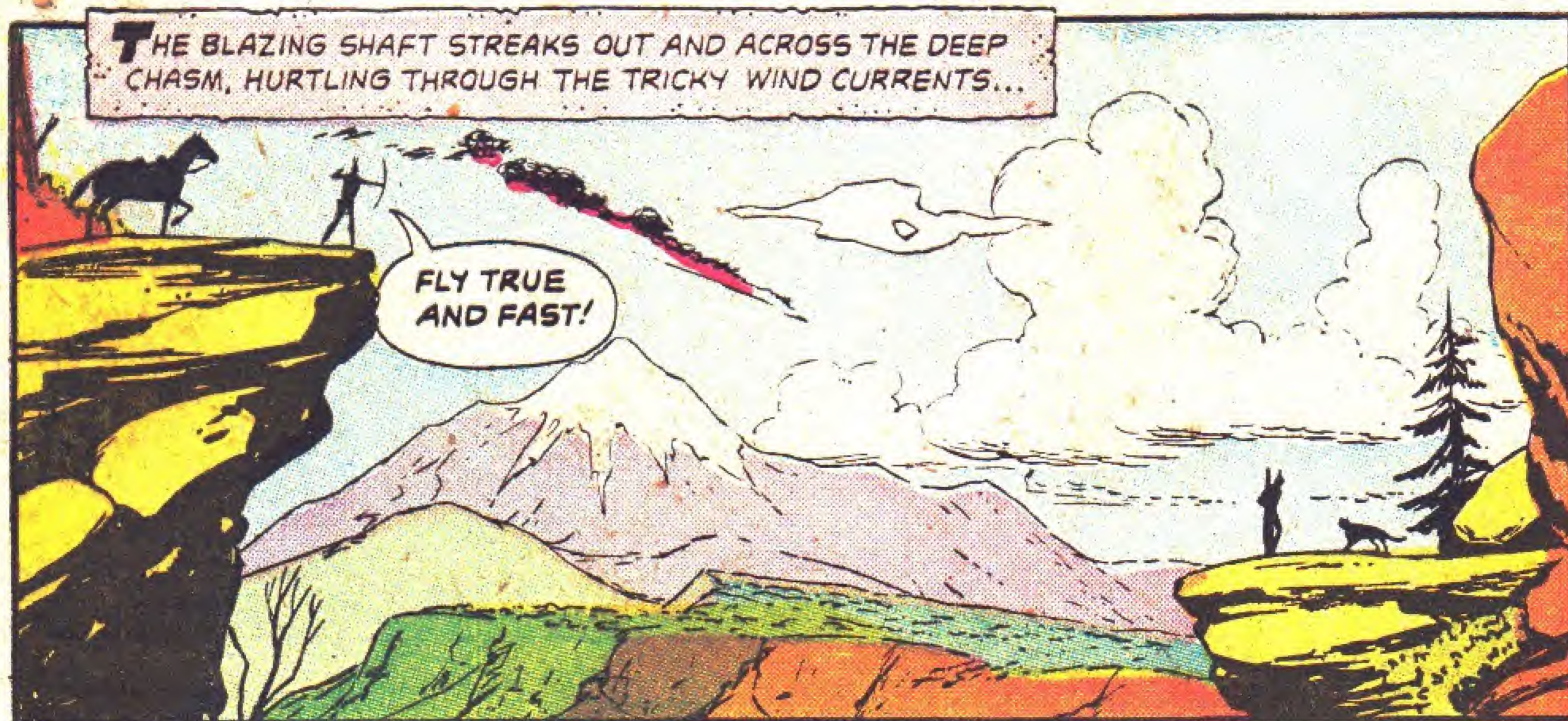


THE APACHE AND THE PANTHER MUST BE STOPPED BEFORE THEY DO ANY MORE HARM!







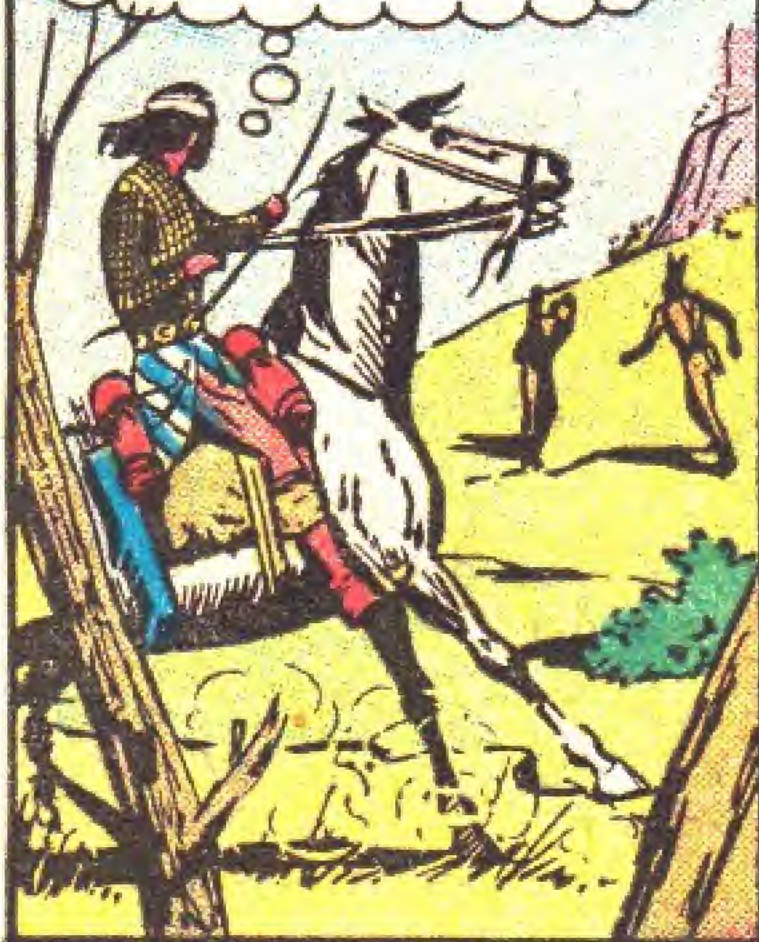


CLOSE BEHIND STRAIGHT ARROW COMES THE VENGEFUL TONNAY...

NO MAN CAN DO TO ME WHAT STRAIGHT ARROW DID— WITHOUT PAYING FOR IT!



‘AH! I KNEW HE’D COME HERE TO RESCUE THE BOY! AND WHILE HE’S DOING THAT— HE’LL TASTE THE BITE OF MY ARROW!’



SWIFTLY, THE COMANCHE WAR CHIEF FREES YOUNG TIoga...

IT SURE IS GOOD TO SEE YOU!

NEXT TIME, YOU’LL HUNT WITH ME. IF WE EVER MANAGE TO CATCH ONE OF THOSE VANDALS, YOU CAN HAVE HALF THE REWARD!



TO GET A BETTER ANGLE FOR HIS SHOT, TONNAY MOVES TO THE VERY EDGE OF THE CLIFF...

I CAN’T MISS FROM HERE!



AND THEN, SUDDENLY...

GRRROWWR!

WE’RE GOING OVER THE EDGE! THE ROCKS ARE A MILE DOWN!



THEY FINISHED EACH OTHER OFF!

WE’LL RIDE DOWN TO THE CHASM FLOOR AND BRING THEM BOTH TO SPOTTED EAGLE— AS PROOF THAT WE DID OUR JOB!



LATER, THE REWARDS ARE GIVEN AS PROMISED...

I DON’T KNOW WHETHER IT WAS WORTH IT! I’M HALF-SMOTHERED UNDER THIS ROBE!



Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50!
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

Have Extra
Cash For
Anything Your
Heart Desires!



Take Easy Orders For STUART GREETING CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well and other year 'round occasions. We send you samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* who sees your samples buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Assortments at \$1 are bargains that sell themselves. Yet you keep up to 50c of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Our big line of low-priced All-Occasion Assortments, including sensational new "tall" cards, Personalized Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

SEND NO MONEY... GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon. Do it Now!

It's Fun To
Earn Money
The Easy
STUART
Way!



It's Easy To Make Money... Look At These Exceptional Earning Records

L.J.P., Indiana, made \$65.00
B.B., Kentucky, made \$75.00
M.D., Minn., made \$75.00
J.G., Neb., made \$120.00
M.B., W. Va., made \$110.00
J.O., Iowa, made \$100.00
W.T., Ill., made \$55.00
R.B., Ill., made \$80.00
E.W., Ill., made \$60.00
W.D., Kansas, made \$45.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can earn hundreds of dollars with the easy, proven STUART fund - raising plan. Send coupon today for full details.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 56, Chicago 40, Ill.

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 56
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If for a club, give its name above.

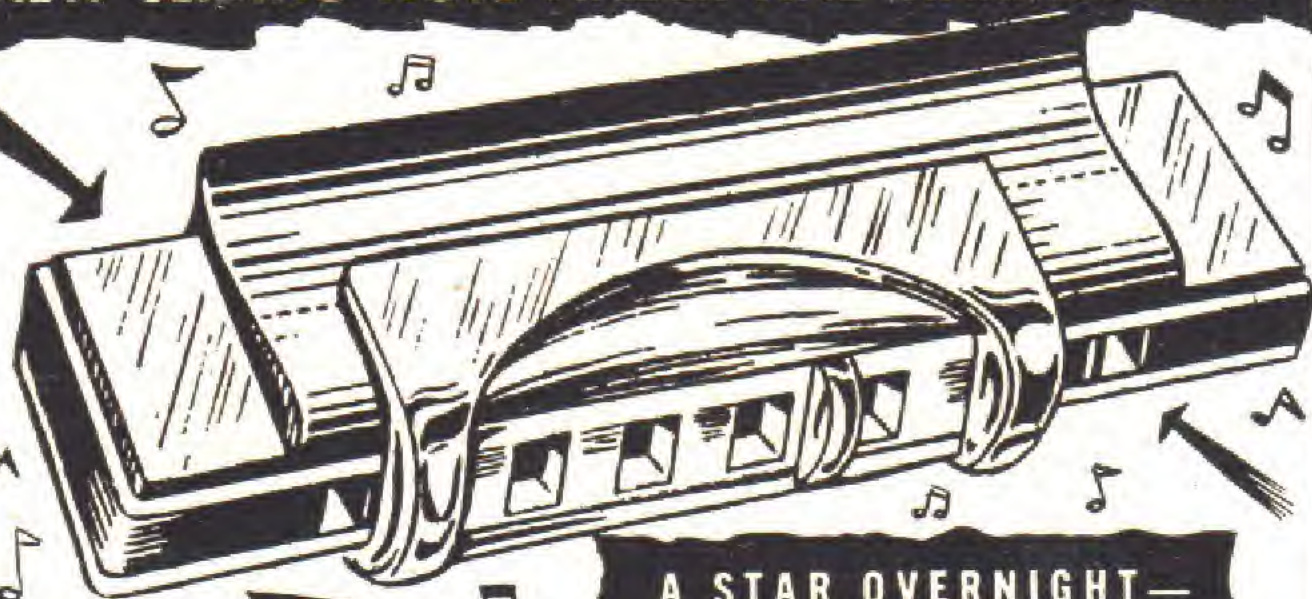


Radio's Super-Special HARMONICA STAR Cowboy TIM CALHOUN, who teaches harmonica like he plays it—but GOOD! That's why all the guys say "Stick with Tim, and be the life of the party."

Start to play Real MUSIC ON THE HARMONICA in 15 Minutes Flat!

RICH CHORDS AND TRICKIEST TUNES A SNAP WITH NEW SLIDING NOTE FINDER AND HARMONICA!

AT LAST, a way to get hep to being a real harmonica maestro easier than ever before! Big Tim's wonderful "SLIDING NOTE FINDER" Harmonica helps you to pick your notes . . . add your chords . . . do all the hardest things easier . . . so you can start taking bows in practically no time! Fun? . . . and how! Read the exciting details below!



A STAR OVERNIGHT—THAT'S YOU!

See this Note Finder! You slide it back and forth, pick out your note, add your chords! That's All!



ONLY \$1

Honest, Pal, you don't know what real fun is 'til you get "Harmonica hot" the exciting Tim Calhoun way! Boy oh Boy! Watch the gang gather when you swing those cowboy favorites! Hear 'em whistle and sing as you roll into "Oh Susanna!" And will you have to run when the girls swoon over your ballads. At dances, hikes, picnics, beach parties . . . who's Mr. Popularity? Nobody but you!

START TO PLAY RIGHT AWAY with SLIDING NOTE FINDER!

You name it! Be-bop, swing, hillbilly, waltzes, mambos, jive—with Tim's SLIDING NOTE FINDER you actually pick out the right notes at once. Instead of worrying about ten openings, you actually select the right one, with your SLIDING NOTE FINDER. You can play melodies right away . . . then add the right chords almost automatically . . . first thing you know you're playing wonderful music, just like Tim.

LOOK! FREE!

TIM'S NEW, ALL-PICTURE SPEED COURSE!
YOU LEARN LATEST RHYTHM ROPES whizzing through Tim's exciting Speed Course! You don't even have to read a note of music. You just whiz along with plain-as-music. You just whiz along with plain PICTURE directions. Then in minutes you're whizzing through harmonica music that makes super-swell listening. Speed Course gives you music words and works for 38 of your all-time favorites like — Yankee Doodle, Old Black Joe, Oh My Little Darling, For He's A Jolly Good Fellow, Home Sweet Home, Reuben Reuben, Comin' Thru' The Rye, Pop Goes The Weasel— and 30 MORE!

Plus FREE DOPE ON HARMONICA TRICKS

Want to imitate a train coming in? Scare all the girls with hair-raising "Ghost Noises"? It's EASY with Tim wising you up on these and lots more professional harmonica tricks!

GRAB TIM'S "NO RISK" OFFER TODAY

When your pal Tim says "No Risk", he means just that. So treat yourself to this amazing deal today. If you don't start to play real tunes right away, just shoot the SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA for refund! Hurry, while the supply lasts!

RUSH THIS COUPON TODAY!

COMPIX, Dept. S.A.54

10 Murray St., New York 7, N. Y.

OKAY TIM! Here's \$1.00. Shoot me my SLIDING NOTE FINDER HARMONICA, plus FREE Rapid COURSE and dope on harmonica tricks. If I'm not delighted, I may return the Harmonica in 5 days and get my \$1.00 back.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____



RADIO



ROY ROGERS
FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROGERS
BINOCULARS



GABBY HAYES
FISHING KIT



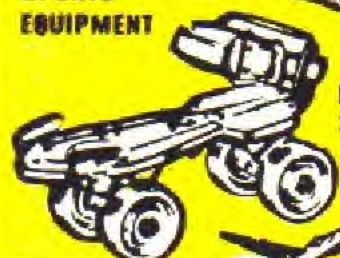
RADIUM DIAL
POCKET WATCH



GIRLS' SHOULDER-
STRAP BAG



SPORTS
EQUIPMENT



ROLLER
SKATES



JET ENGINE
PLANE FLIES
500 FEET!

WALKING
DOLL



TABLE TENNIS SET



SEWING MACHINE



BOYS OR GIRLS'
BICYCLE



TYPEWRITER



WHITE ZIPPER
BIBLE



CHEMISTRY SET



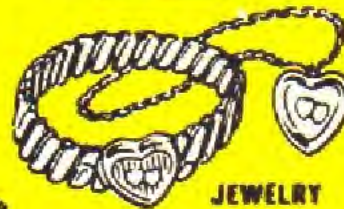
ARCHERY SET



VANITY SET



PRESSURE
COOKER



JEWELRY
SET



WOODBURNING SET



UKELELE
WITH ARTHUR
GOOFREY PLAYER



RADIO RECEIVING
SET FOR SCOUTS

MEN-WOMEN-BOYS-GIRLS

PRIZES GIVEN MAKE MONEY TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, scout equipment, model airplanes, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can secure big, cash commissions or many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottos. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you FREE!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship AT ONCE PREPAID your first set of 24 big size richly decorated Mottos On 15 Days TRUST. When you have sold the 24 Mottos, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. Hurry, send TODAY for 24 Mottos ON TRUST and big PRIZE CATALOG FREE!

FREE Membership in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottos and send payment within 15 days, and we'll give you FREE a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club. Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours—PLUS many extra surprises!

The FUNman, Dept. E-115 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill. FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET or RFD _____

TOWN _____ Zone _____ STATE _____

SEND NO MONEY!...We Trust You!

The FUNman, Dept. E-115 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois